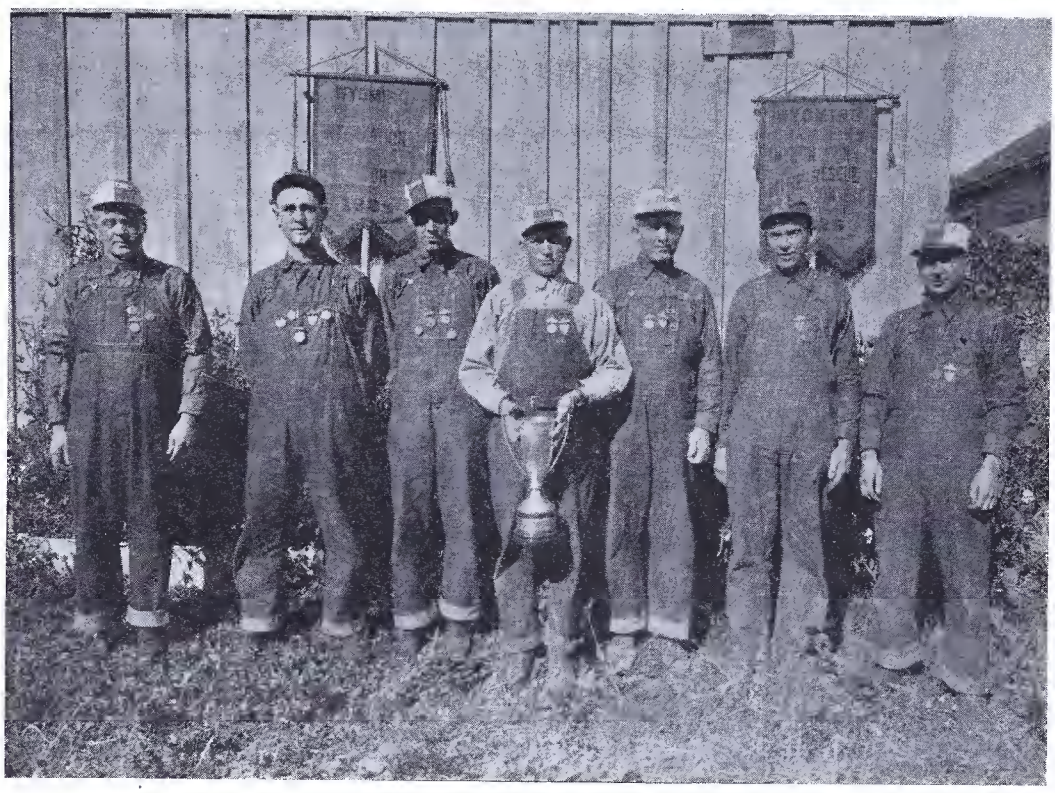
# EMPLOYES' MAGAZINE

## The Union Pacific Coal Company
## Washington Union Coal Company



The Champions

OCTOBER, 1925

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# EMPLOYES' MAGAZINE

## The Union Pacific Coal Company

### Washington Union Coal Company

VOLUME 2 OCTOBER, 1925 NUMBER 10

## The Triadelphia, West Virginia, Accident

ON September 16th an explosion occurred on the night shift of No. 2 Mine of the Elm Grove Coal Company, located near Triadelphia, West Virginia; two men were killed, two severely burned, while sixty-seven others who were in the mine escaped. From press reports we gather that an electric motor pulling a pit car took seventy-five cans of powder into the mine for distribution. When some two miles from the opening, and with but fifteen cans of powder (kegs or jacks) left in the car, the powder suddenly exploded, with the results above mentioned. In all probability the powder cans rested on some metal portion of the pit car, possibly no more than a bolt head, the locomotive wheels stopped on sand, or otherwise defective bonding causing the return current to pass through the couplings into the pit car and from thence to the powder containers. Under no circumstances should powder be transported by electric motor, whether black or permissible, and the same rule applies to an even greater extent to electric detonators.

## Our Last Move Towards Safety

IN April the United States Bureau of Mines Engineers, located in Denver and Salt Lake City, undertook the work of examining our Wyoming mines as to safety conditions, completing same in August last. Every portion of the seventeen mines were travelled and samples of mine air, as well as road dust, were taken and forwarded to the Bureau's laboratory at Pittsburgh for analysis. The examination was a painstaking and searching one, and special attention was given to explosion hazards and the means for preventing same.

To say that the Bureau's engineers found all well would not be stating facts. On the other hand, they found much susceptible of improvement, both on the part of the management and the employes. On Saturday, September 19th, the Superintendents and other members of the operating staff met in Mr. Pryde's office, going carefully over the engineers' report, with the view of putting into effect the improvements suggested. Year by year our conditions have been improved, the tide of safety effort by company and men rising in 1925 to new heights.

We are indebted to Messrs. Dyer, Denny, Murray, Marshall and Goethke for work well done and for real constructive advice, and it remains for each and every man to carry on until criticism will be well nigh impossible. We feel it a privilege to here and publicly acknowledge the value of the assistance given to us by the Bureau and its engineers, may they grow in power, number and influence.

There is another matter we would like also to mention, the impetus given our First Aid work by the Bureau's First Aid Instructors. The splendid life-saving task performed by motorman McArdle at Hanna a few days ago, referred to elsewhere, was the joint work of the Bureau and the heroically alert man who was able to put the Bureau's teachings into practice.

## Samuel Rea On Saving

SAMUEL REA, just past seventy, President of the Pennsylvania Railroad System, on the eve of his retirement from active service said a few useful things. Speaking of money, Mr. Rea said:

> "As to the use of a man's savings, I think it should be in about this order: first, he ought to have some margin of ready cash to meet the regular and unexpected demands of his family. The place to have it is in our well managed savings banks. The second line of defense should be life insurance; and the third, ownership of a home."

Mr. Rea, who has won fame, reputation and wealth, said a few words on self-education, the real education that men should strive for after growing to manhood.

> "The business man, must never neglect the books which bring us close to great minds, and especially biography and

The EMPLOYES' MAGAZINE is a monthly publication devoted to the interests of the employes of THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY and WASHINGTON UNION COAL COMPANY, and their families, and is distributed to employes free of cost, subscription price to other than employes, $1.00 per year.

Articles of interest to our readers, photographs and sketches suitable for reproduction, are solicited and should be addressed to EDITOR, EMPLOYES' MAGAZINE, UNION PACIFIC COAL CO., ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING.

JESSIE McDIARMID, Editor.

travel, which give us an insight into the lives of successful men and increase knowledge of other countries. If neglected by the young business man he will find himself lacking in culture, vision and balance of life. His sympathies will be narrow and selfish. He must stand for the best things in life and use his service, influence and money to advance them. The world gets nowhere with standpatters or indifferent people."

## Be Careful What You Write

HORACE GREELEY, the man who said "Go West! young man, Go West!" enjoyed the reputation of writing in a hand impossible to read. McClure's Magazine recently published two letters demonstrating what happened to Mr. Greeley when he tried to decline a lecture engagement offered to him by the citizens of an Illinois village, the first letter reading:

"Tribune Office, New York City,

May 2, 1869.

"Dear Sir:—

"I am overworked and growing old. I shall be 60 next February 3. On the whole, it seems I must decline to lecture henceforth except in this immediate vicinity, if I do at all. I cannot promise to visit Illinois on that errand certainly not now.

Yours truly,
"HORACE GREELEY."

After three or four days hard work by the Mayor, the Principal of the High School and a few other well informed citizens, they wrote to Mr. Greeley as per the following:

"Sandwich, Ill.,

"May 12, 1869.

"Hon. Horace Greeley,
"New York Tribune.
"Dear Sir:—

"Your acceptance to lecture before our association next winter came to hand this morning. Your penmanship not being the plainest, it took some time to translate it; but we succeeded and would say, your time, February 3, and the terms, sixty dollars, are entirely satisfactory. As you suggest, we may be able to get you other engagements.

"Respectfully, M. B. Castle."

## Tipperary

OUR July issue contained a rather hastily prepared review of war verse, which, however, provoked one of The Union Pacific Coal Company family to write: "The July article on war verse appealed to me with more than ordinary interest. I read a few weeks ago a book by John Ayscough, a War Chaplain, 'French Windows,' and I am sending you an abstract from the same; it refers to the song 'Tipperary,' and the 'Ancient' mentioned was the author, himself—perhaps it will prove of interest."

"And the column moved on again, and the men began to sing—

"It's a loug way to Tipperary,
A long way to go:
It's a long, long way to Tipperary
And the sweetest girl I know.
Good-bye, Piccadilly,
Farewell, Leicester Square!
It's a long, long way to Tipperary,
But my heart's right there.

"They sang; it was no bawling shout, but the clear, clean singing of hundreds of Irish throats and lips. To many of them Tipperary really stood for home, and father and mother, wife, and child. For them the song was no mere echo of the Music Halls, but a hymn of home-sickness.

"Hundreds of times the Ancient had heard those words and that air: he remembered the first time, and always will remember it . . . the panting August night, the serene, huge harvest moon staring down on the limitless fields of peace across which the comet-trail of war was dragging, the choking dust, the night-silence violated by a clatter of war-noises, shouting, and scraping of wheels, shrill orders and counter-orders, and the moan of a horse that could do no more for England than die, as the bravest and wisest can do no more. Then a halt, and a half-lull in the babel; and that tune and those words.

"There are sweeter tunes, and finer words: but instantly he who heard them for the first time felt their grip and thrust about his heart, as one feels the chill there who comes down in a swing. Then first he resented, as he had resented scores and scores of times since, the inept unworthiness and vulgarism of the fifth and sixth lines. Piccadilly and Leicester Square! Could the rhymester fit nothing better to his wistful, homesick melody than that? Could nothing racier of Tipperary rise to his fancy?—as though a Moujik soldier should begin to wail of Holy Russia and slobber down into a lament for Parisian boulevards.

"And yet, and yet the Ancient could never hear the soldier-voices lifted in that song and dare to let his face be seen. All the astounding cleanness and simplicity of dread war lifted and glorified that song into a Marseillaise of England's fidelity to France, the war-march of British honesty come to lay down its life for its friend. It was the same now: the song never staled or grew hackneyed: each hearing of it added association to it, and tune and words brought with them a skein of pictures more poignant in simplicity than any war that any painter has ever left us."

## Gas From Wyoming Lignite

COAL AGE, issue of September 24th, contained the following relative to making gas from Wyoming lignite:

"Gas engineers and gas men generally are watching with considerable interest the experiment of a small gas company in Sheridan, Wyoming, which is using the local lignite deposits, which are mined adjacent to the city, for the manufacture of coal gas supplied to the residents and industries of Sheridan for heating and cooking purposes. This is believed to be the first time that lignite has ever been used successfully in coal gas manufacture to the entire exclusion of other materials."

# Engineers' Department

## Calculating the Resistance of Parallel Circuits

*By D. C. Mckeehan*

A CIRCUIT leading from a generator divides into two branches as in Figure I, and each branch is called a "shunt" to the other and the two branches are said to be in parallel.

If the resistance of each branch taken separately is 5 ohms, it seems quite natural then, that the resistance of both branches in parallel should be 2.5 ohms. At first it appears that the natnral result was obtained by taking one half the resistance of either brauch and calling it the resistance of the joint circuit. Let us look iuto it more closely.

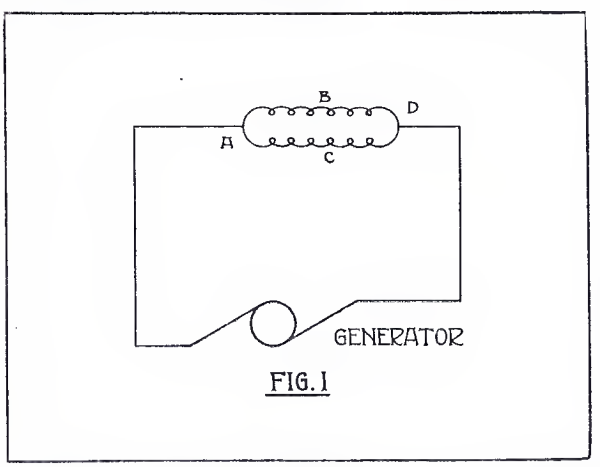


FIG. 1

Suppose we take the resistance of the branch ABD as 3 ohms and the resistance of the branch ACD as 5 ohms, we are then in a more difficult position in determining the result. The proper method of determining the resistance of a parallel circuit of two branches is to multiply the resistance together and divide the product by their sum. That is, iu the first case,

$$R = \frac{5 \times 5}{5 + 5} = 2.5 \text{ ohms.}$$ In the second case

$$R = \frac{3 \times 5}{3 + 5} = 1.875 \text{ ohms.}$$

The problem is still more complex if there are three branches. See Figure 2.

In this case the joint resistance of the branches is equal to the product of the three resistances divided by the sum of the products of each by the other. Or expressed as a formula:

$$R = \frac{3 \times 5 \times 10}{(3 \times 5) + (3 \times 10) + (5 \times 10)} = 1.578 \text{ ohms.}$$

A simple way of determining these quantities and which is close enough for practical purposes, may be doue with an ordinary rule.

Refer to Figure 3: On the base line X-Y erect a-b perpendicular to it and proportional to the ohmic value. In this case three inches representing the resistance of the 3 ohm branch. At any distauce

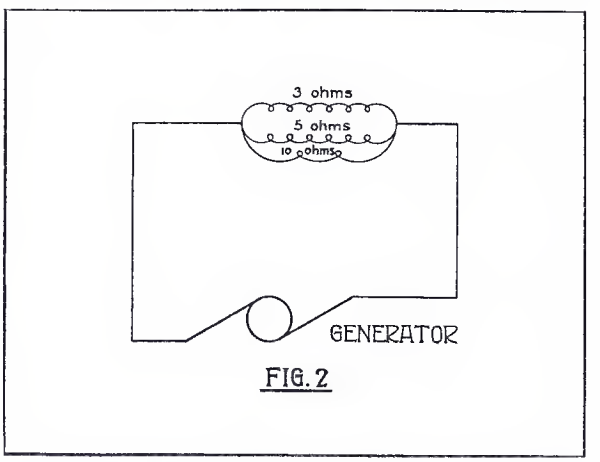


FIG. 2

from it lay off c-d five inches in length. Connect a to d aud b to c. Draw E-F and find that it measures 1.875 inches in the result obtained in the second case, at the beginuing of the aticle, for the joint resistance of the circuit with two branches.

Now the result of the two branches is combined with the third branch. Erect g-h ten inches long and draw diagonals F-g and E-h. Draw I-J which measures 1.578 inches, about 9/16 inches aud which agrees with the result obtained by substituting the values in the formula for the joint resistanco of the three brauch circuits.

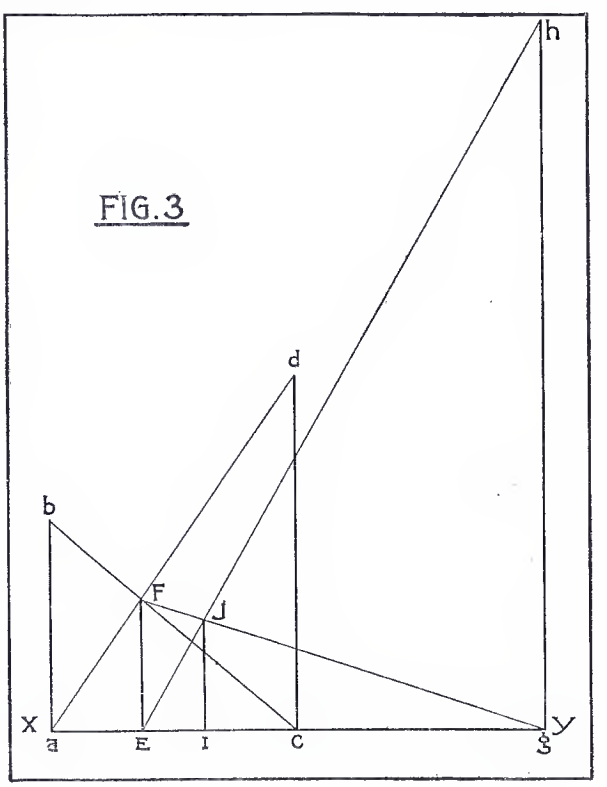


FIG. 3

# Mine Arithmetic

(This is the sixth article on Mine Arithmetic. Subsequent articles will appear in later issues.)

### RATIO AND PROPORTION

**Ratio:**

In many instances it is more useful to know how many times one number is larger than another, than to know the actual values of these numbers. For example, in finding the relative speeds of shafts driven by gear wheels, it is more convenient to state how many more teeth one wheel has than another than to consider the actual number of teeth of each wheel. These comparative values of the number of teeth are generally stated in the form of a fraction as $\frac{2}{1}$, the fraction meaning that the number of teeth on the driving wheel is twice as great as that on the driven wheel. The actual number of teeth on the respective wheels is immaterial, as long as we know their ratio. A ratio in other words is the comparison of two numbers of the same denomination and is represented by its two terms and can be considered as a fraction. The value of a ratio is the quotient obtained by dividing the first term by the second. A ratio can be written in two ways, thus the ratio of 20 to 5, or the value of 20 compared to the value of 5 may be written 20:5 or $\frac{20}{5}$.

**Problem:** A pair of gear wheels contain 50 and 35 teeth respectively. (a) What is the ratio of the number of teeth in the larger to the number of teeth in the smaller? (b) What is the ratio of the smaller number to the larger?

Solution: (a) The ratio of the larger number of teeth to the smaller is the ratio of 50 to 35 or 50:35 or $\frac{50}{35}$.

Reducing this to its lowest terms by dividing both terms by 5 equals $\frac{10}{7}$ and the ratio becomes 10:7.

(b) The ratio of the smaller number to the larger is 35:50 or $\frac{35}{50}$ equals $\frac{7}{10}$ the ratio becoming 7:10.

**Proportion:**

A proportion consists of two ratios connected by an equality sign (=) or the double colon(::). For example the ratios 9:6 and 3:2 are of the same value, and the proportion is written thus, 9:6 equals 3:2 or 9:6 :: 3:2. It is read 9 is to 6 as 3 is to 2. It can also be written $\frac{9}{6}=\frac{3}{2}$ each of the ratios being given as a fraction.

In the proportion 9:6 :: 3:2, the first and last terms (9 and 2) are called the **extremes**, while the second and third terms (6 and 3) are called the **means**. In any proportion the product of the means equals the product of the extremes.

There are two kinds of proportion; direct and inverse. A direct proportion is one in which the two ratios or couplets are direct ratios; an inverse proportion is where one of the ratios or couplets requires to be expressed as an inverse ratio. Thus if 8 is to 4 inversely as 3 is to (x), one of the ratios must be reversed (either one) and the proportion may be written in either of the following ways, 8:4= x:3 or 4:8 :: 3:x.

For an example in direct proportion the resistance of an electric wire is directly proportional to its length, or varies with or increases with its length, the longer the wire the greater the resistance. If a number of men are engaged in digging a ditch, the time required to finish the work is inversely proportional to the number of men working on it; that is, the more men the shorter the time, giving an example of inverse proportion.

The terms in a proportion are so arranged that the first term of each ratio refers to **one** of the things compared, and the second term in each ratio refers to the **other** thing compared. For example, if two parcels weigh 3 and 5 pounds respectively, the cost of the smaller parcel being 12 cents, what is the cost of the larger parcel? This would be written 3:5 :: 12:x , (x being symbols used for unknown term). Multiplying the extremes 3 (x) by the means (12 x 5), we have 3x =60 or x=20, the cost in cents of the larger parcel.

### ARRANGEMENT AND SOLUTION OF PROPORTION

**Rule:** Make the unknown term (x) the fourth term of the proportion, and for the third term write the number that is of a similar kind. If the fourth term will be larger than the third, the second term must be larger than the first; or if the fourth term will be smaller than the third, the second term must be smaller than the first.

**Example:** If 8 pounds of sugar cost 72 cents, what will 10 pounds cost?

8:10 :: 72:x or 8x=720 and x=90 the cost of the 10 pounds of sugar.

In inverse ratio the same rule applies.

**Example:** If 6 men can dig a ditch in 30 days, in how many days can 15 men dig it? It is self evident that 15 men can dig the ditch in less than it will require 6 men, therefore (x) or the fourth term will be less than the third term and the second term must be less than the first term. Using the same rule, 15:6 :: 30:x or 15x=180 and x=12, the number of days it takes 15 men to dig the ditch.

Problem (1) If a block of concrete 8 feet long and 5 feet wide and 3 feet thick weighs 7200 pounds, what is the weight of a block of concrete 12 feet long 8 feet wide and 5 feet thick?

In this case we solve for cubical contents of respective blocks, the first block having a cubical content of 8 x 5 x 3 or 120 cubic feet, while the second block has a cubical content of 12 x 8 x 5=480 cubic feet. Now 120:480 :: 7200:x or 120x=480 x 7200 or x=28,800 pounds, weight of second block of concrete.

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# Theories for the Origin of Coal

*By R. R. Knill*

ONE of the first theories advanced by early geologists for the origin of coal was that the coal seams were probably of igneous (volcanic) origin, forced into place between the strata. This theory has long been disregarded. From study of coal deposits, showing the change from peat to lignite, from lignite to the different grades of bituminous and on through the anthracite coals, the remains of plant life can be traced with a gradual fading out as the coal becomes harder, although very distinct portions of tree life are found, but completely changed to coal in the anthracite seams.

The only theories of the origin of coal that are given any consideration at the present time are that all coal had its origin in some form of vegetation. The theories that have any amount of support from men who have experimented and studied the subject to any great extent are the "In Place" theory and the "Drift" or "Transportation" theory.

The "In Place" theory supports the idea that the deposits were formed where the vegetation grew. Most of the factors favoring this idea are taken from the peat found in bogs, marshes and swamps.

The peat bogs and marshes are thought to have formed some of the smaller coal deposits. A peat bog usually forms from a small pond or lake. The forma-

tion of peat starts with the growth and partial decay of the plants and vegetable debris around the border of the lake. The decay and deposition of the vegetable matter forms uew banks and the growth extends toward the middle of the pond. As this process goes on the new formed peat will support trees and iu time the pond will be covered with small timber. Mauy trunks and a great deal of the main stems of the trees which have been blown down become scattered through the bog. The peat in the bogs is geuerally in the form of bands. The peat on the bottom is dark and dense, getting lighter in density and color toward the top.

The deposits of peat forming iu some of our large fresh water swamps show the exteut to which the vegetable matter must accumulate in order to form an extensive coal field. The great Dismal Swamp of Virginia and North Carolina, which is exteusively covered with trees and plant life, is an example of this. The trees, leaves and other plant debris falling into the swamp are building a layer of peat over the entire area, which as time goes on will form a large coal bed. It is estimated that the swamp covers an area 30 to 40 miles long by 10 to 25 miles broad.

The "Drift" or "Transportation" theory is based on the accumulation of drift wood and other vegetable matter in the open sea or deltas of rivers. One of the strongest points in favor of the "Drift" theory is the peat now forming or formed in delta deposits in recent geological time. Some of the peat formed in what is now known to have been deltas is in the brown coal stage. In connection with deltas attention is usually drawn to the great amount of drift wood carried by our larger rivers before most of the forests along their banks were cleared. It is believed by some that this process of building up peat deposits with depth enough necessary to produce thick seams of anthracite is the most logical. The greatest argumeut against this is the fact that the coal seams are so free from mineral matter which would necessarily be trausported and deposited with the drift wood aud other vegetation.

Many of our coal beds are associated with marine fossils. The fossils are usually found in sedimentary seams just above or below the coal deposits. This is usually considered a point in favor of the drift theory in sea deposits, but those supporting the "In Place" theory account for sedimentary seams appearing with the coal by considering that the surface on which the peat formed was uear the sea and just above the sea level; the sinking of such land would permit the sea to overflow, allowing deposition.

The presence of trees in coal seams has a bearing on both theories. Trees are very often found in an inverted position, indicating transportation, although it is very possible for the trees to have been broken and embedded, head down, in the peat. Tree trunks in an upright position does not always indicate deposition "In Place" as trees or stumps floating in a body of water will likely settle with the roots downward. When the roots are found piercing fragments of buried wood it is considered the only positive proof of their growth "In Place."

Most of the evidence supports the "In Place" theory, but many of the present day writers base the origiu of some of our smaller deposits on the "Drift" or "Transportation" theory.

Some five months ago there appeared in "Coal Age" a discussion on microscopic analysis which shows undisputed evidence of the vegetable origin of coal.

## Owed to a Ford

**Dedicated to "Happy" Harrington and his Flivver with Apologies to Walt Mason**

Fliver mine, you've stood the trials I've put you to; aud miles and miles you've travelled for my sake. I have an offer from a friend who says he'll keep you to the end; his name is Jake. Jake's offered me his "Chivilay," (a difference too, he says he'll pay, in payments now aud then). And also he will guarantee the Chivilay will surely be, as steady as a hen. But do you think I'd let you go because you're old? You are not slow; you're just the same to me as when I bought you, (bless your heart) my love's been yours—from the start; I'm satisfied with thee. I know your carburation's bad your paint is scratched and you have had a long aud steady grind. But I've seen worse than you, Old Dear, and to my eyes you don't look queer—and you know I'm not blind. I've crauked and washed and polished you, and greased and loved and cursed you too, since you came to my home. But now I know 'twould wreck my brain aud right away I'd go insane if I were left alone. So I'm for you, Elizabeth, and all the cars our Henry makes, as far as that's concerned. For in my service you've earned a crown and on your looks I'll never frown, if to the stake I'm burned. This bird called Jake might strip your gears and soon you'd be in your last years—if I should sell. I'll keep you, Fliv, and what is more I'll have you looking as of yore—and Jake can go to—well.

## A Reliance Fishing Trip

Jack Wilkinson and George Clarke, Reliance's champion fishermen, are shown in the accompanying picture with a string of fish caught by their party in Black Joe Lake in one and one-half hours' time. It was a hard climb to the lake but the catch repaid the effort. Jack and "Clarkie" fed the multitude when they got home.

**Jack Wilkinson and George Clark of Reliance show off their party's large catch.**

**A Definition**

Son (reading): "Pop, what is a pedestrian?"

Pop: "A pedestrian, my son, is the raw material for an automobile accident."

# John Keats

*By Eugene McAuliffe*

## A Poet of a Century Gone whose Golden Cadences Has Since Enthralled the English Speaking World.

TO read Keats is to recall fleeting moments spent prone on the sward close by the towering monument erected to the memory of George Washington, in the Capital City that bears his name, the Mall then sprinkled with men and women, one-half of whom were in uniform, all drifting restlessly back and forth on a hot, sultry, lazy, September Sunday afternoon. From the air above came the drone of an aeroplane driven by a youth who doubtless then chafed to enter the conflict overseas, for the Nation was at war.

Far above, yet seeming to touch the top of the white needle-like shaft, fleecy clouds drifted past; thin, lacy, elusive, but exquisitely beautiful. We recall wondering then where all that afternoon's cloud beauty came from, much of it doubtless distilled from low, malarial fever breeding coastal swamps, the alchemy of nature, casting aside all that was gross and unlovely. Cloud-like, Keats came into the world on either the 29th or 31st day of October, 1795. (The exact date not definitely known) his birthplace a room over a livery stable, "The Swan and The Hoop," Finsbury Pavement, London. The father was Thomas Keats, promoted to head ostler after his marriage to Frances Jennings, the daughter of the owner.

The father of John Keats was said to have been "a man of good business ability and dependable;" that he was able to acquire a fair competence bore witness to his capacity; the mother was said to have been tall, shapely, vivacious, and was credited with much native talent. The poet, born prematurely, was the first of five children, three of the other four, George, Thomas and a girl, Frances, the last born, growing up, one child dying in infancy. The father was killed by a fall from his horse in 1804, and in 1805 the mother married a man named Rawlings, shortly thereafter separating from her new husband. The mother died of consumption in 1810 when the poet was in his fifteenth year, little dreaming then that the same white destroyer would beckon to him to follow within ten years.

After the mother's death, the children were committed to the care of guardians, but in the meantime the three boys were being educated at a school in Enfield, managed by the Reverend John Clarke. The poet's classmates of this period remembered him at this time as a school favorite, handsome, upright in his boyish relations, but unfortunately given to flights of temper that too frequently ended in fist fights, thereafter followed by passionate tear-shedding paroxysms. Toward the end of his school days at Enfield he began to read; history, travel, romance, poetry; even undertaking a translation of the "Aencid" into English prose. Charles Cowden Clarke, the son of his preceptor and seven years Keats senior, became his most intimate friend, and it was young Clarke, then an under-teacher in the school, who awakened his poetic genius by lending him a copy of Spencer's "Faery Queene," this, after he had been withdrawn from school and had been apprenticed at the age of fifteen, for a period of five years, to an Edmonton surgeon named Hammond.

**ON FIRST LOOKING INTO CHAPMAN'S HOMER**

Much have I travell'd in the realms of gold,
And many goodly states and kingdoms seen;
Round many western islands have I been
Which bards in fealty to Apollo hold.
Oft of one wide expanse had I been told
That deep-brow'd Homer ruled as his demesue:
Yet did I never breathe its pure serene
Till I heard Chapman speak out loud and bold:
Then felt I like some watcher of the skies
When a new planet swims into his keu;
Or like stout Cortez when with eagle eyes
He star'd at the Pacific—and all his men
Look'd at each other with a wild surmise—
Silent, upon a peak in Darien.

It was at the age of twenty that Keats and young Clarke sat up in Clarke's lodging in Clerkenwell all one summer night in 1815, reading aloud in turn a folio volume of Chapman's translation of "Homer" which they had borrowed. It is said that Keats left for his own lodgings at dawn and when Clarke came down to a late breakfast, he found the sonnet, *On first looking into Chapman's Homer* beside his plate.

Keats did not know that it was the Atlantic not the Pacific that Balboa rather than Cortez gazed on, "Silent upon a peak in Darien," the sun there setting across the Atlantic rather than the Pacific; yet, this dawn-born verse has been held for a Century to be the loftiest of all poems having a book for their subject.

In 1814 Keats quarrelled with Mr. Hammond. (Surgeons are invariably addressed as "Mr." in England), thereafter entering St. Thomas and Guys Hospitals, London, to study, attaining in 1816 the rank of "dresser" in Guys' Hospital, later passing his licentiate at Apothecaries Hall. After graduation Keats performed one important operation which was so successful that to the

young surgeon, "it seemed a miracle," and thereafter he laid down the lancet never to take it up again, although when pressed for money he was sorely tempted in 1819 to accept an offer made to him to serve as Ship's Doctor on an Indiaman sailing between England and India. Doubtless the young surgeon, endowed as he was with a keenly sensitive nature, shrunk from the work of treating patients without anaesthetics, which did not come into general use until 1846. Samuel Pepys (who lived 1633 to 1703) in his famous diary relates how he and his friends oftimes served in the hospitals of London as volunteer aids to the surgeons, by holding down shrieking victims of accidents or disease, while amputations and other major operations were being performed. While still learning his profession, Keats met Leigh Hunt, poet, essayist and political critic, a sad mixture of genius and hypochondria, the author of "Abou Ben Adhem," an imaginary being who won a place in "Paradise" by simply "loving his fellow man." It has been said that Dickens was the person whom Hunt had in mind when writing his poem. Through Hunt, Keats met Moore, Byron, and Shelley, poets, and Charles Lamb, essayist. In the same manner he made the acquaintance of Cobbett, then the "stormy petrel" of English politics. Immersed in this atmosphere, it was quite impossible for Keats to do otherwise than make authorship his life work.

The first of Keats' poems to see print was the sonnet, *O, Solitude* which appeared in Hunt's "Examiner" for May 5, 1816, and his first little volume, *Poems by John Keats* was given to the world in March, 1817, the author then twenty-two. The book was not well received but Keats accepted the verdict courageously, resolving to "study and work on for success." His reading at this time consisted largely of Chaucer, Shakespeare, and Milton, and it was then that he fell in with the artist, B. R. Haydon, a painter of the sublime, "The Entry of Christ Into Jerusalem," "Xenophon" and "The Ten Thousand Seeing the Sea." Haydon was ten years older than the poet, a man of top-heavy, exalted conceptions, with a "divine flowing energy," a portion of which, as well as a certain morbidity of temperament he eventually transmitted to Keats. Haydon was a perpetual and impecunious borrower, drifting along until 1846, when he took his own life. Even while Keats grew toward the morbid, shallow, aestheticism of Hunt and Haydon, he began to do real work, work long appraised as filled to the point of saturation with the fresh, delightful beauty of his own English meadows, brooks and copses. 'Twas then, after giving *Endymion* to the world (the spring of 1818) the poet with his friend Charles Armitage Brown, began his long tramp by coach and on foot through England and Scotland with a brief foray into the Emerald Isle. Of this journey it is said: "The huge and the little things—the hills and the great waters of the North, the noises of unseen shepherds in the high mists, the cold air that gives 'that same elevation that a cold bath gives one,' the glorious mountain evenings that left him worldly enough to wish for a fleet of Chivalry Barges, Trumpets and Banners, just to die away before him along the lake into 'that blue place among the mountain,' all left deep impressions upon him."

**TO AILSA ROCK**

HEARKEN, thou craggy ocean pyramid!
Give answer from thy voice, the seafowls' screams!
When were thy shoulders mantled in huge streams?
When, from the sun, was thy broad forehead hid?
How long is't since the mighty power bid
Thee heave to airy sleep from fathom dreams?
Sleep in the lap of thunder or suubeams,
Or when gray clouds are thy cold coverlid.
Thou answer'st not; for thou art dead asleep;
Thy life is but two dead eternities—
The last in air, the former in the deep;
First with the whales, last with the eagle-skies
Drown'd wast thou till an earthquake made thee steep,
Another cannot wake thy giant size.

Keats next entered the country of Burns and seated on the top of Ben Nevis, he wrote a sonnet to a rock, rising sheer 940 feet out of the sea. With the summer passing, a physician, whom he consulted, ordered him home, the youth reaching London in August, 1818, weakened in health, only to find waiting for him the task of nursing his brother, Tom, through a three-months siege of consumption, with death stalking at the end of the path, Tom dying December 1, 1818; in the meantime, the surviving brother, George, with his wife whose maiden name was Georgiana Wylie, both of whom the poet loved deeply, had emigrated to Kentucky, his sister, Frances, eight years his junior, alone remaining. The days that followed were distressing ones to the young poet who tried to gain forgetfulness by work and by writing many letters to far-off America.

Reference has been made to the poem, *Endymion* that begins:

"A Thing of beauty is a joy for ever:
Its loveliness increases; it will never
Pass into nothingness; but still will keep
A bower quiet for us, and a sleep
Full of sweet dreams, and health, and quiet breathing."

This poem of 4,000 words is the story of a Greek shepherd and is shotted through and through with all that is beautiful in nature; "Old forests, willow trails, streams that deeply freshen into bowers—gloomy shades sequestered deep." After the death of his brother Tom,

the poet went to live with his friend Brown at Wentworth Plaee. There he undertook his second great ambitious poem, *Hyperion*, one, however, that was never finished. There also he made the aequaintanee of a young girl of seventeen, Miss Fanny Brawne, with whom he speedily fell in love. Before meeting Miss Brawne, Keats, though a party to a few "love adventures" had eome to elass women in his books "with roses and sweetmeats," again referring to them as "the milk white lamb that bleats for man's proteetion," holding that a man in love cut "the sorriest figure in the world." Before Keats' friendship for Fanny Brawne had ripened into love, he was strieken with the same mortal ailment that had taken his mother and his brother, Tom. Saturated with idealism, made additionally morbid by disease, the poet's romance quickly beeame an abandonment to a morbid sentimentality which found expression in a series of letters, written even while the objeet of his passion lived next door to his own lodgings. Sick in body and soul, suffering the pineh of poverty, leaning on eertain friends, mistrusting others, Keats wrote on, ehafing under enforeed eessations of activity that lasted at times for days and again for weeks. With his limited income tied up by the past flounderings of his Guardian, his available funds spent or loaned to impeeunious friends, he even yet struggled on, raving of his love for Fanny Brawne, dreaming of health reeovered and marriage; but neither eame. It was during this season of sorrow, suffering and passion, that Keats reached the pinacle of his poetie greatness, writing the odes, *On a Grecian Urn*, *To a Nightingale*, and *To Psyche* and the ballad, *La Belle Dame sans Merci*.

### ODE TO A NIGHTINGALE

In the spring of 1819 a nightingale built her nest next Mr. Bevan's house. Keats took great pleasure in her song, and one morning took his chair from the breakfast table to the grass plot under a plum tree, where he remained between two and three hours. He then reached the house with some scraps of paper in his hand, which he soon put together in the forn of this Ode. Haydon in a letter to Miss Mitford says: "The death of his brother (in December, 1818) wounded him deeply, and it appeared to me from that hour he began to droop. He wrote his exquisite 'Ode to the Nightingale' at this time, and as we were one evening walking in the Kilburn meadows he repeated it to me, before he put it to paper, in a low, tremulous undertone which affected me extremely." It may well be that Tom Keats was in the poet's mind when he wrote line 26.

I

My heart aches, and a drowsy numbness pains
My sense, as though of hemlock I had drunk,
Or emptied some dull opiate to the drains
One minute past, and Lethe-wards had sunk:
'Tis not through envy of thy happy lot,
But being too happy in thine happiness—
That thou, light-winged Dryad of the trees,
In some melodious plot
Of Beechen green, and shadows uumberless,
Singest of Summer in full-throated ease.

II

O for a draught of vintage! that hath been
Cool'd a long age in the deep-delved earth,
Tasting of Flora and the country-green,
Dance, and Provencal song, and sunburnt mirth!
O for a beaker full of the warm South,
Full of the true, the blushful Hippocrene,
With beaded bubbles winking at the brim,
And purple-stained mouth;
That I might drink, and leave the world unseen,
And with thee fade away into the forest dim:

III

Fade far away, dissolve, and quite forget
What thou among the leaves hast never kuown,
The weariness, the fever, aud the fret
Here, where men sit and hear each other groan;
Where palsy shakes a few, sad, last gray hairs,
Where youth grows pale, and spectre-thin, and dies;
Where but to think is to be full of sorrow
And leaden-eyed despairs,
Where Beauty cannot keep her lustrous eyes,
Or new Love pine at them beyond tomorrow.

IV

Away! away! for I will fly to thee,
Not charioted by Bacchus and his pards,
But on the viewless wings of Poesy,
Though the dull brain perplexes and retards:
Already with thee! tender is the night,
And haply the Queen-Moon is on her throne,
Cluster'd around by all her starry Fays;
But here there is no light,
Save what from heaven is with the breezes blowu
Through verdurous glooms and winding mossy ways.

V

I cannot see what flowers are at my feet,
Nor what soft incense hangs upon the boughs,
But, in embalmed darkness, guess each sweet
Wherewith the seasonable month endows
The grass, the thicket, and the fruit-tree wild;
White hawthorne, and the pastoral eglantine;
Fast fading violets cover'd up in leaves;
And mid-May's eldest child,
The coming musk-rose, full of dewy wiue,
The murmurous haunt of flies on summer eves.

VI

Darkling I listen; and, for many a time
I have been half iu love with easeful Death,
Call'd him soft names in many a mused rhyme,
To take into the air my quiet breath;
Now more than ever seems it rich to die,
To cease upon the midnight with no paiu,
While thou art pouring forth thy soul abroad
In such an ecstasy!
Still wouldst thou sing, and I have ears in vaiu—
To thy high requiem become a sod.

VII

Thou wast not born for death, immortal Bird!
No hungry generations tread thee down;
The voice I hear this passing night was heard
In ancient days by emperors and clown:
Perhaps the self-same song that found a path
Through the sad heart of Ruth, when, sick for home,
She stood in tears amid the alien corn;
The same that oft-times hath
Charm'd magic casements, opening on the foam
Of perilous seas, in faery lands forlorn.

VIII

Forlorn! the very word is like a bell
To toll me back from thee to my sole self!
Adieu! the fancy cannot cheat so well
As she is famed to do, deceiving elf.
Adieu! adieu! thy plaintive anthem fades
Past the near meadows, over the still stream,
Up the hill-side; and now 'tis buried deep
In the next valley-glades:
Was it a vision, or awaking dream,
Fled is that music:—do I wake or sleep?

It is hard to make choice of Keats' work; a casual reading will not suffice; one must read each poem, ode and sonnet, word by word, line by line, time and time again to catch the fleeting beauty that lies therein. Reading Keats brings one back in memory to that day in war time first mentioned. Life is a great mystery. To what strange freak of chance is the world of song and beauty indebted for Keats. Born in a meagre room over a stable, beneath his cradle stamping horses, the acrid odor of stable offal in his tender nostrils, the shouts of stable habitues in his ears, this child of parents sans birth-right or breeding, grew up to become in his brief life a sublime priest of beauty. Scarcely more than five feet in height but "with clear cut features and dark eyes full of meditative beauty," Keats came into the world a century gone as a wraith from an age long past; the age of Grecian poetry and sculpture; pagan perhaps, but beautiful. To lovers of poetry he has long stood an idol, the literary cult of the world making of the centenary anniversary of his death, which occurred February 21, 1921, a solemn requiem service.

And now we come to the end. Early in February, 1820, Keats suffered hemmorages from his lungs. During weeks and months he was nursed by his faithful friend Charles Armitage Brown, who had tramped through England and Scotland with him two years before. Later, gaining a little strength and after Brown had left for a visit to Scotland, Keats busied himself with the printing of his third and last volume of poems, *Lamia*, *Isabella*, *The Eve of St. Agnes* and other poems. This little volume at once took place as "one of the most memorable in the history of literature," lending imperishable color and form to all later day poetry by whomsoever written. Additional hemmorages followed, and in September he sailed for Naples, accompanied by another faithful friend, Joseph Severn. On the voyage he wrote his last poem, *Bright Star Would I were as Steadfast as Thou Art*, a sonnet of solemn tenderness.

**THE LAST SONNET**

BRIGHT star, would I were steadfast as thou art!
Not in lone splendour hung aloft the night
And watching, with eternal lids apart,
Like Nature's patient sleepless Eremite,
The moving waters at their priestlike task
Of pure ablution round earth's human shores
Or gazing on the new soft fallen mask
Of snow upon the mountains and the moors:
No—yet still steadfast, still unchangeable,
Pillow'd upon my fair love's ripening breast,
To feel for ever its soft fall and swell,
Awake for ever in a sweet unrest,
Still, still to hear her tender-taken breath,
And so live ever—or else swoon to death.

Reaching Rome in December, his body racked with fever and pain, his soul torn with passion and vain regrets, Keats lingered on until the early morn of February 23, 1821, when death took him out of the arms of the faithful Severn.

On February 26th, his body was laid to rest in the Old Protestant Cemetery at Rome and on his tomb was carved the epitaph written by himself and which he had charged his friends to use:

"Here lies one whose name was writ in water."

a pronouncement the world refused to accept.

With the death of Keats, the equisite Shelley, who won immortality with his ode, "To a Skylark," wrote, "Adonias," an elegy on the death of John Keats. Of "Adonias" we quote but the first and eighth verses, the poem holding high rank among the memorial poems of the age.

**ADONAIS**

**An Elegy on the Death of John Keats**

*By Percy Bysshe Shelley*

I weep for Adonais—he is dead!
Oh, weep for Adonais! though our tears
Thaw not the frost which binds so dear a head!
And thou sad Hour, selected from all years
To mourn our loss, rouse thy obscure compeers,
And teach them thine own sorrow; say: with me
Died Adonais!—till the Future dares
Forget the Past, his fate and fame shall be
An echo and a light unto eternity!

* * * * * * * * * *

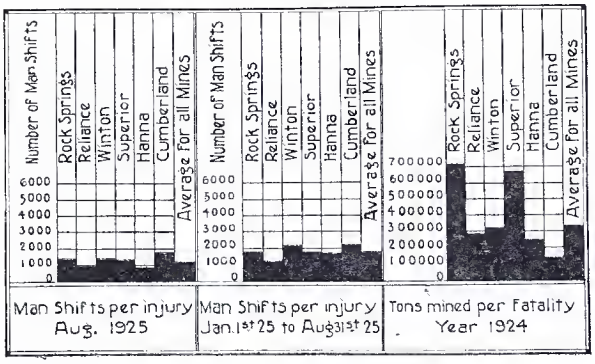
To that high Capital, where kingly Death
Keeps his pale court in beauty and decay,
He came; and bought, with price of purest breath,
A grave amongst the eternal.—Come away!
Haste, while the vault of blue Italian day
Is yet his fitting charnel-roof! while still
He lies, as if in dewy sleep he lay;
Awake him not! surely he takes his fill
Of deep and liquid rest, forgetful of all ill.

Within seventeen months after the passing of Keats, the poet Shelley, was shipwrecked and drowned, his body cast up on the sands of the superb Italian Bay of Spezzia, where he lived. When his body was found by Leigh Hunt, Byron and Trelawny, (the last a pirate and corsair, chance acquaintance of Shelley and Byron) Hunt's own copy of Keats' last volume of poems was found open in the pocket of Shelley's sea jacket, where he had apparently thrust it when the sudden squall that capsized his boat overtook him. A funeral pyre was arranged for the disposal of Shelley's remains, and upon the body was cast perfumed oil, frankincense, salt, and the little volume of Keats' verse. In December, 1822, Shelley's ashes mingled with those of Keats' verse, found their last resting place in the same little cemetery and not far from those of Keats.

Like an Eagle, Keats rose as from the level of a wide flat plain; spreading his wings he soared above the mountain tops, then wheeling and circling, he flew straightway into the sun.

# Make It + Safe

## Accident Graph




NOT so good for August. Every mining district, with the exception of Cumberland, shows a marked increase in accidents during the current month. While all districts show an increase in manshifts, this increase is not offset by the more numerous accidents.

The majority of the injuries were of a minor character, but there was a total of 33 in all districts, which were sufficient to cause the injured man to lose seven or more shifts. This is the largest number of injuries occurring in one month during 1925. What is the answer? There seems to have been a general laxity all around. There were several reports of injured eyes due to flying coal from picks. These, of course, are unavoidable, but aside from these the majority of these injuries could have been avoided. Many instances are noted where infections developed, ofteutimes several days after an apparently minor bruise. This is the easiest thing in the world to avert. No matter how trivial the bruise, go to the doctor and let him dress it. That is what you pay him for. Get your money's worth.

Throughout the districts, there is the usual number of accidents due to falls of roof coal and rock. A judicious use of the pick, first for sounding the top and later to remove the loose material would have eliminated these.

The splendid record made during the first seven months shows what can be done. The present month is an example of what happens if everyone is not at all times on their toes.

Let's get back to normalcy.

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## "Doodles" McArdle, Hanna's Hero First-Aider

A HERO! A hero is a person who has displayed distinguishing valor or enterprise in danger, so says Webster. Enterprise! That's what Jimmy McArdle, affectionately known as "Doodles," Hanna first-aider, most certainly displayed when he quickly rendered first aid to W. W. Hughes, Driver Boss in No. 4 Mine, thereby very probably saving his life.

On September the 8th, the date of the accident to Mr. Hughes, "Doodles" was attending to his usual duties as Motor Runner; promptly the thing touched his motor-consciousness, swift action was necessary, training was necessary. "Doodles" knew how and very soon had stopped the bleeding of the crushed arm. He is a hero in Hanna today.

McArdle was born in Chorley, Lancaster, England, on May 11th, 1898, and left his native land to try his fortune in America in November, 1919, beginning work with The Union Pacific Coal Company at No. Two Mine, as a loader. He is now a motorman. He has always been interested in First Aid and Mine Rescue training, taking part in the annual field meets. He was a member of the Hanna First Aid team, which was sent to the National Meet at Salt Lake City in 1923.

Training counts—it always counts. It has been said that the World War was won, so far as the American-British part in it was concerned, on the football and rugby fields of these countries. This, not because of the body development but because of the development of the ability to think quickly and to act purposefully in a tight place. Training counts. But it has to have a man behind it. We are all glad to join Hanna in giving honor to James McArdle, first aider.

Hanna's Hero, James McArdle, "Doodles."

# Cumberland Wins Prize

ON August 8th last the several Mine Rescue and First Aid teams of The Union Pacific Coal Company conducted a contest for the honor of entering the International Meet to be held at Springfield, Illinois, September 10th, 11th and 12th. The Cumberland boys won first place at Rock Springs, the details of this contest set forth on page 10 of our September issue. Now comes the story of the trip to Springfield, with side excursions to St. Louis, the Franklin County, Illinois, coal field and the great city of Chicago.

We are proud of our Cumberland team. As predicted in a previous issue, they have returned from Springfield with a most enviable showing, capturing third place in the Mine Rescue contest and placing high up in the First Aid meet. When it is considered that there were fifty-nine teams entered, the finest and best, selected from all over the United States, it can be seen they required excellency to obtain the ratings they secured. While we always considered them good, they have justified our convictions and proved themselves in open competition against the fastest teams that the nation affords.

To obtain their skill, the boys have worked long and faithfully, and their trip and the incident pleasures only partly repay them for their time spent and the interest they have taken. We hope the day is not far distant when every mining district can boast a team that is equally good.

Captain Lyman Fearn, Charles Clark, Charles P. French, Frank Buchanan, Peter Boam, Jr., D. B. Ballantyne and T. H. Robinson, Jr., tell the story of the trip as set forth below.

## Trip of the Cumberland First Aid and Mine Rescue Team to the International Meet at Springfield, Illinois, September 10th, 11th and 12th, 1925

*By Lyman Fearn (Captain)*

WE left Cumberland the afternoon of Wednesday, September 2nd, for Kemmerer, catching train No. 18 that evening. At Kemmerer, we were met by Mr. Thomas Gibson who had made the reservations and purchased the tickets for the trip. After dinner (as the porter called it, or supper as we miners know it) we boarded No. 18, receiving many wishes for success from the friends and relatives who had accompanied us to Kemmerer. At Rock Springs, we were joined by George Benson and his wife, they accompanying us during the entire trip. George is a real first aid booster.

Arriving in Denver, we decided to see all possible in the limited time at our disposal, so we rented a car and went sightseeing.

While in Denver we had our first real excitement. The boys were mailing postcards and one of them mailed his railroad ticket with the cards. The loss was not discovered until about train time, so we had a few busy minutes. After returning to the Post Office and making a few hurried explanations, we were able to salvage the ticket and return to the depot in time to catch the train.

Kansas City wes reached on the morning of the fourth, all being greatly impressed by the miles of cornfields we had passed through and by the vast amount of manufacturing being done in and around Kansas City. It was here that we first noticed the intense heat which seemed to be steadily increasing all the time, until after a rather dirty trip we disembarked at St. Louis that evening.

We left St. Louis the same evening for West Frankfort in order to visit the large producing mines located there. The day was hot and windy making travel very dirty. With visions of cleaning up and a bath, we arrived at West Frankfort to discover there was a water shortage in the town and that it was impossible to obtain a bath at the hotel. Drinking water, we were informed, was selling for 25 cents a gallon. This was all taken in good part by the boys and we were able to get by without any serious conflicts with the local Board of Health.

The following day we visited Mine No. 8 of the Old Ben Coal Corporation. This is one of the largest mines in the district and produces over 7,000 tons of coal in eight hours. This, to us, was a wonderful trip and our time was well spent. Unlike our slopes and heavy pitches this mine is a shaft operation, the seam being level. We were treated splendidly by the officials of the "Old Ben" and were extended every courtesy in order to make our trip to this property a pleasant success. After returning to the hotel, in conversation with the manager, Mr. Dimmick, we told him of the purpose of our visit to this district, and he immediately secured transportation and drove us to the New Orient mine, nearby. This mine has 1,200 men employed underground and has a daily production of over 10,000 tons. As to tonnage, it is the largest producing mine in the world.

We left West Frankfort that evening for St. Louis, travelling by auto-bus. This was a delightful ride and the expertness of the driver, dodging in and around traffic kept us holding the edges of our seats most of the time. It was during this ride that Tom Gibson almost became a victim of heart failure.

The following two days were spent in St. Louis sight-seeing, theatres and the ball games, etc. Here most of us witnessed our first big league ball games, something we had long anticipated, and they were hugely enjoyed. Although St. Louis was unbearably hot, we had a wonderful time.

Tuesday noon, we departed for Springfield to prepare for the meet. The discovery was made that (owing to rough handling in transit) our breathing apparatus was broken and the majority of the next day was spent putting our equipment in shape.

Briefly describing the meet: after drawing for place, our team was the last one to take the bench test. This we passed satisfactorily and the afternoon was devoted to the first half of the first aid work. Possibly due to being a little excited, or maybe to the heat, we did not feel that we did as well as we should in the preliminary work but were fairly satisfied with the general results. The morning of the second day was spent in visiting the Lincoln Memorial at Springfield and other places of interest. This entertainment was provided by the committees of the meet, arrangement having been made whereby we heard some eloquent addresses on the statesmanship of various great Americans and on the work of the Bureau of Mines and conditions leading up to the founding of the Bureau. The afternoon of the second day was given over to the finals in first aid, our work of the previous day entitling us to remain in the finals with the 19 other units securing the highest average. We did very good work in this and felt confident of our chances of placing well up.

The morning of the last day, Saturday, the gallery work with breathing apparatus was performed. Ours was the first team to enter the smoke room and while our work was above the average in all respects, one fatal slip cost us a 12 point discount, sufficient to make the difference between first and third place.

**THE CHAMPION TEAM.**

**Standing, left to right: Geo. A. Brown (Mine Supt.), T. H. Robinson, Jr., Charles Clarke, Lyman Fearn (Capt.)**
**Sitting, left to right: Charles French, Frank Buchanan, D. B. Ballantyne, Peter Boam, Jr.**

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A fine banquet was attended that evening at the Knights of Columbus hall where the final results were announced. This banquet, with Billy Ryan acting as toastmaster, was (with the exception of the Old Timers Banquet last June), the finest I ever attended. Plenty of good eats and singing had been provided but we were more interested in learning the final standings and we were a pleased and happy crowd to learn of our position, viz.: third place in Mine Rescue.

That evening we left for Chicago, spending the following day taking in the sights of the Windy City and visiting Mooseheart. This is a wonderful institution, a credit to the nation and to the fraternal order that owns it. That evening we departed on our homeward journey, tired but satisfied and wishing that it was all to be done again.

Concluding, I wish to state that too much credit cannot be paid the members of the team for their fine showing and their conduct on this trip. They had but one thought in mind, that of bringing home first prize and nothing was left undone to accomplish this result. They were a bunch of fine fellows sent out by a fine company.

As a team we had the finest time we have ever had in our lives and want to thank the officials of The Union Pacific Coal Company who made this wonderful trip possible.

## The Trip to Mooseheart

*By Charles Clark*

ONE of our most interesting trips was to Mooseheart. We hired a car at Chicago and drove to Mooseheart, about 35 miles. After lunch we received permission from the Superintendent to visit the Home and the grounds. The matron asked if we knew anyone from Wyoming who was there, and several of the boys knew the McGinnis girls from Kemmerer and the Smith girls from Rock Springs. We talked with the girls and they were very much pleased with their home and happy.

Our guide was a boy belouging in the home. He took us to the "Baby Village" where their ages range from 1 to 4, the machine shop, laundry, printing works and dairy farm. At two o'clock there was a musical concert given by the Mooseheart girls, 12 to

14 years old, and later a concert by the Cadet Band while 500 cadets were drilling.

At 4:30 we left for Chicago, well satisfied with the day.

Great praise must be given the officials of Mooseheart for the manner in which they carry on this great and charitable work.

## Cornfields and Swimming Pools

*By Charles P. French*

I MUST say it was a wonderful trip. The first things that attracted our attention were the cornfields of Kansas and Missouri. On reaching St. Louis with the thermometer at 103, and seeming more like 130, we succeeded in locating a swimming pool, which is one of the largest enclosed salt water pools in the country. A cool dip seemed to make the good show we saw that evening seem better.

We are proud of our captain, who with the Bureau of Mines men, has taught us our First Aid and Mine Rescue work.

We are certainly grateful to The Union Pacific Coal Company and its officials for the splendid time which was given us on our trip.

## Old Ben Mine and St. Louis by Auto

*By Frank Buchanan*

WE left St. Louis by rail, arriving at West Frankfort, Illinois, late in the morning of September 4th. We proceeded to the hotel to find that there was a water shortage throughout the city. None for washing and little for drinking purposes. Luckily the supply of less than ½ of 1 per cent "Bud" was plentiful.

Next morning we went to the Old Ben No. 8 mine, which is one of the largest in the district, where we were treated royally. We were taken through both the inside and outside workings. This was a most interesting trip.

While in West Frankfort we visited parts of the city that had been destroyed by the cyclone, also the Orient mine, the largest in the United States, returning to St. Louis by auto that evening.

It was a very enjoyable trip.

## Heat and More Heat

*By Peter Boam, Jr.*

WHAT impressed me most was the intense heat. From Denver to Kansas City was very hot and we got no relief until we went down the Old Ben No. 8 Mine at West Frankfort.

From West Frankfort to St. Louis by Bus was a delightful ride, with a good breeze blowing, and we did not feel the heat so much. All of the team were in fine spirits with the exception of "Father Tom," whom we thought would have heart trouble, caused by the Bus driver dodging so many ears.

On Sunday the thermometer registered 103 in the shade and Monday 102, so you can imagine how we felt, and were wishing for some of the good old Wyoming breezes about that time.

We attended a ball game between the St. Louis Browns and the Chicago White Sox on Sunday, which was very much enjoyed.

Leaving St. Louis for Springfield for the meet, we found that the heat was not as great, but was sufficient.

From Springfield to Chicago the temperature was just reversed, and we could have used an overcoat to good advantage.

They had a wonderful meet, with the best teams in the United States competing for the prizes, and I find that it is well worth the time spent at home in practice for an opportunity to go to a contest of this kind.

## A Big League Baseball Game

*By D. B. Ballantyne*

WE are indeed grateful to those of our Company who made it possible for us to see three big league ball games while in St. Louis. We saw some real fast and clever ball. Just to show how fast and clever they are, the pitcher had the ball and the next thing we knew he had delivered it and the short stop had made a double play. One of the fellows said, "Good gosh, where did that ball come from?"

One thing we did not enjoy was the heat in St. Louis, it being 105 degrees in the shade one day while we were there.

We had a wonderful time on our trip, and feel that it is a mighty fine company we are working for. They treated us royally and we all appreciate it very much.

The East is a good place, a very good place, but the West looks better to us.

## Springfield—the Contest, the Lincoln Memorial

*By T. H. Robinson, Jr.*

ARRIVING in Springfield on the afternoon of the eighth, after locating our rooms at the St. Nicholas hotel, we started to look over our apparatus. Owing to rough handling by the express company they were badly in need of repairs.

Thursday we were at the Springfield armory, all on edge and ready to go, but our Captain being either a good judge or a poor judge of members, drew a place far down the line. Finally our turn came for the bench test and after answering "yes" and "no" numerous times we thought we had passed a pretty fair examination.

After a recess for lunch and while waiting our turn for the first aid work, we were taken to a picture show. The picture showed a man breaking his leg and a team giving first aid. I am pretty sure if this team had been in the meet at Springfield, the rest of us would not have had much chance.

Friday we were taken to see Oak Ridge Cemetery and Liucoln's Memorial which was very interesting.

Saturday, we were the first team to enter the gallery, and after solving the problem came out of the smoke with our clothes as wet as if we had been in swimming.

I would like to say in conclusion that we are thankful to The Union Pacific Coal Company for giving us this trip and for the splendid time we had while on it.

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## The Sad, Sad Story of August

Listed below are a few of the thirty-three accidents occurring during August.

**Miner**—A large piece of coal falling from chute struck him on side and leg.

**Inside Laborer**—Was taking rails in entry on top of car. When horse started forward, end of rail caught in rib and so swung that his hand was caught between rail and car causing a broken finger on left hand.

**Miner**—Was pushing loaded car from chute hole. A piece of coal fell from rib, bruising leg below the knee.

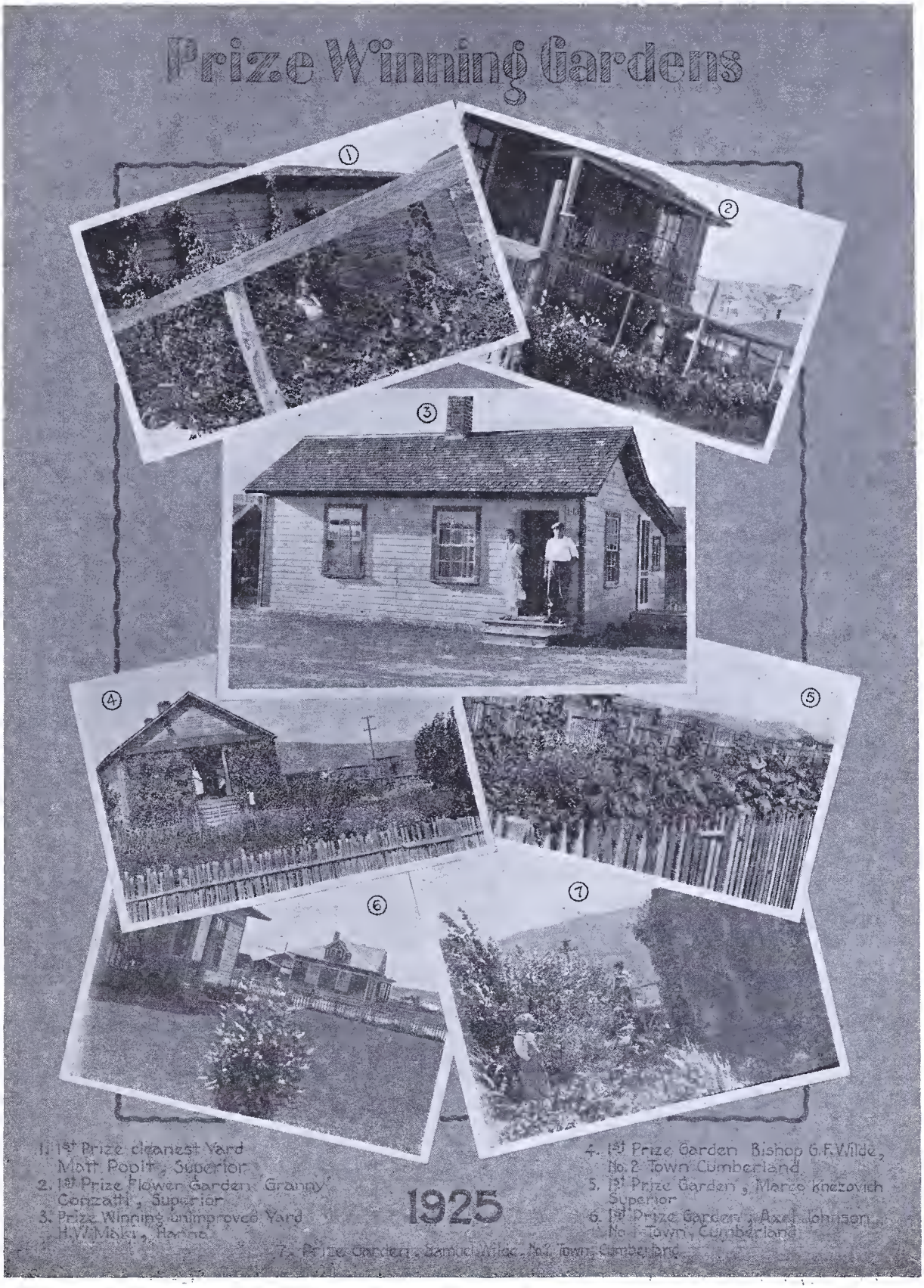
**Miner**—Was taking down loose coal and rock. A piece fell striking foot, severely bruising toes.

**Track-layer**—Lifting a ten-foot timber from car and sprained his back.

**Miner**—Was lifting a piece of coal on car when the piece broke. A piece fell, striking him on the face, cutting eye.

**Miner**—Was loading from a pile of coal when a piece rolled from the pile, striking him and bruising ankle.

(Continued on page 24)


Prize Winning Gardens
1
2
3
4
5
6
7
1. 1st Prize cleanest Yard
Matt Popit, Superior
2. 1st Prize Flower Garden "Granny"
Corzatti, Superior
3. Prize Winning Unimproved Yard
H.W. Maki, Redine
4. 1st Prize Garden Bishop G.F. Wilde,
No. 2 Town Cumberland
5. 1st Prize Garden, Marco Knezovich
Superior
6. 1st Prize Garden, Axel Johnson,
No. 1 Town, Cumberland
7. Prize Garden, Samuel Wilac, No. 2 Town, Cumberland
1925

# The Annual Prize Garden and Yard Contest

THE Annual Prize Garden and Yard Contest, started several years ago by The Union Pacific Coal Company, has grown steadily, and this year the large number of splendid gardens and yards made it more difficult than ever for the Committee to pick the best.

Following are the announcements of the prize winning gardens and yards in the various districts.

## Superior and Its Roof Garden Again

*By George Norman Green*

A YEAR ago a few gardens up here in Superior reflected God's sunshine, His sky and His earth in bits of blossom, vegetables with smiles and leaves of green.

This year on August 14, the committee on garden inspection, Superintendent McIntosh of The Union Pacific Coal Company, Supt. Green and Miss Cahill of the schools and Mrs. D. R. MacKay of the community in general, toured over the canyon and found not a few of these beautiful gardens but OVER ONE HUNDRED OF THEM!

Wonderful beds of carrots, beets, turnips, and rows of cabbages, celery, lettuce and Swiss ghard! Graceful poppies, pretty asters, bright marigolds, and beautiful zenias are growing not only in one garden in Horse Thief Canyon, but in many of them.

At last up here on the Roof of the World within a stone's throw of the crest that sends brother and sister raindrops in separate directions and carries them to either the great Atlantic or the great Pacific, the people are realizing that their Master speaks to them in the brallíant hues of these fairy-like blossoms and through the odor and vigor of these rapid growing vegetables.

Prizes for the best gardens were decided upon as follows: Marco Knezovich for the best vegetable garden, Matt Popitt for the cleanest yard, and Mrs. Catherine Conzatti for the prettiest flower garden.

The committee was so enthused over the appearances of the gardens and the numbers of gardens found that they suggested that the Community Council hold a fair in the Opera House. Accordingly a Community Fair and dance was held. Prizes were offered for the best bunch of vegetables displayed in any one class, also prizes were given on poultry, and other animals, and on needlework and culinary exhibits. The function was a success; the crowd was highly appreciative of the wonderful display of products and many declared on the spot that they would certainly grow a garden next year.

Life up here in this rock ribbed canyon sometimes becomes a bit dreary for us, but increased efforts to grow flowers and vegetables not only brightens our daily walks and habits, but also instills in us a silent realization that there is looking always over us a Creator who "Maketh all things beautiful."

## Gardens and Lots in Cumberland

*By Lawrence Williams*

MAKING the annual inspection of gardens and lots in Cumberland, as a member of the committee of judges for the second time—this year with Louis Bartley and Bryant Wilde—I couldn't help but note the number of families who have greatly improved the appearance of their lots by putting in lawns and gardens since the inspection last year. A few of those whose splendid gardens deserve mention are: Evan Reese, James Rollins, Robert Walker, Joe Ballantyne, Otto Berrier and W. J. Robinson.

Winners of the contest this year are: Bishop G. F. Wilde, the best garden, and Mr. Axel Johnson, neatest and cleanest lot. We tremendously enjoyed our tour of inspection because it gave us an opportunity to really see all the beauty, and never before has Cumberland looked so well; not only were the old gardens much improved but many new gardens were added to our list.

## Community Fair Held in Superior

THE Community Council of Superior held a fair in the Opera House on Saturday evening, September 6. All sorts of vegetables, flowers, needlework and culinary products were displayed. Prizes were given for the entries made. A dance followed the exhibit. Hot dogs were sold and a neat sum was collected. This money was turned over to the High School Athletic Association.

Persons reading this article might smile and say that any community situated as is Superior, on a desert, must be crazy to put on such a fair but the residents of Rock Springs and other surrounding towns should have seen the splendid display of vegetables, etc., and they would agree that such a function was not at all out of place.

There were beets measuring 11¼ inches in circumference, turnips even larger, firm heads of lettuce and cabbage, potatoes large enough that only four could be placed in a gallon bucket. All of these grown in local gardens.

Persons winning prizes on entries were Mr. and Mrs. Joe Ollivier, Mr. Ellis Taylor, Marco Knezovich, Paul Pecolar, Louis Kladianos, Matt Popitt, Mrs. Pete Ranzi, Mrs. Wm. McIntosh, Mrs. Joe Moser, Mickey McLeannan, Roy Wylam and Goeffrey Ollivier and Mrs. Chas. Morgan.

It is the intention of the Community Council to repeat this function each year.

**The home of Robert Munn near the pump house of No. 6 Well, Rock Springs.**

Prize Winning Gardens
1
2
3
4
5
6
1. Second Prize Garden
Matt Morrison, Rock Springs
2. First Prize Garden
Jerry Notar, Rock Springs
3. Prize Winning Yard
Evan James, Hanna
4. Second Prize Garden
Joe Kavach, Reliance
5. Second Prize Garden
Jas. Rafferty, Reliance
6. First Prize Garden
John Porenta, Reliance
1925

## Hanna Garden Contest

TO Mr. Evan Jones, who won the first prize for the most attractive garden in 1924, again goes the first prize this year. Mr. Jones lived in Old Carbon long ago and moved to Hanna when Carbon was abandoned. Except for three years, spent in the Kemmerer district, he has been in Hanna ever since, is much interested in the town and has always done his part to make it a home-like place in which to live. His garden is a joy to all beholders and his generous contributions of flowers are always much appreciated by his friends.

Again, too, as in 1924, the first prize for the neatest unimproved yard goes to H. W. Maki. The committee was loud in its praise of the orderly and careful arrangement of everything at the Maki home and couldn't help but wish that everything in Hanna might be kept as well.

## Reliance Garden Contest Judges Have Difficulties

ON August 15th, 1925, the following women judges, Mrs. M. Green, Mrs. Neil Harrigan, Mrs. John Holmes and Mrs. J. O. Holen, made a complete canvass and inspection tour of the camp for the purpose of awarding prizes to the owners of the best gardens and cleanest yards.

Reliance boasts of many fine gardens, both vegetable and flower, but the garden of John Porenta was decided, without question, to be the best arranged and to contain the greatest varity of flowers and vegetables—was declared the first prize winner.

The matter of deciding a second prize winner was a more lengthy one, there being so many fine yards of equal caliber. After much consideration, it was thinned down to two contenders, James Rafferty and Joe Kovach. These yards were so near to each other that it was finally decided to split the second prize between Rafferty and Kovach.

The idea of awarding prizes in the various camps for the owners of the best gardens and yards is stimulating an interest that brings keener competition each year, making decisions by the best judges difficult, and although everyone in camp was not awarded a prize for his efforts, many more yards and gardens were really PRIZE WINNERS.

## Horticultural Experiments at No. 6 Pump House

FOR many years it was commonly accepted as a fact, in Rock Springs and vicinity, that nothing could be grown on account of the conditions of the soil and the small amount of rainfall. There were, however, some daring spirits who desired to beautify their homes and these endeavored to grow flowers and vegetables and to plant trees. But their early efforts were unsuccessful and the results seemed to justify the belief of the early settlers that nothing could be grown on account of climatic conditions.

**No. 6 Pump House, Rock Springs, showing the luxuriant garden grown there.**

**Thos. Crofts and Robert Munn in charge of No. 6 Well, and both expert horticulturists.**

About fifteen years ago a good many people started to grow trees. Mr. T. S. Taliaferro, Jr., brought some large trees from Green River and planted them at his home on B Street. He was so successful in this that many others followed suit, planting trees and starting to grow lawns and gardens. This work has steadily gone forward until there are now many beautiful gardens in and around Rock Springs, the present season, with its heavy rainfall, being very conducive to rapid growth of vegetation.

The water wells of No. 6 pumping plant were put down about 1907. It was not, however, until about 1916 that Mr. Munn started, in a small way, to put in a garden and later to plant trees around the yard in the vicinity of the pumping station. Mr. Munn has spent some time in agricultural schools and has done a great deal of experimental work at the pumping station, and anyone passing and viewing the splendid garden there cannot fail to be impressed by the results achieved. Mr. Munn has experimented with alfalfa and oats and has even grown strawberries.

It was also a popular fallacy that sulphur water would not sustain vegetation, but this, too, has been visibly repudiated, and the beautiful garden and trees are a credit to both Mr. Munn and Mr. Crofts, who are night and day pumpmen at the plant and spend all of their spare time improving their garden, and this is but one of the many yards that can be seen in Rock Springs today, where flowers of all kinds grow in pleasing contrast to the very arid surroundings immediately adjacent.

# Orthodox Church Dedicated by Metropolite John of New York

ON September 26th, 1924, Reverend J. V. Tkoch arrived in Rock Springs, having been appointed to serve as priest for the Eastern Christian Orthodox Church in the Western Wyoming district. On April 26th, 1925, the corner stone of a new church building for his people was laid and on Sunday, September 6th, the first Eastern Orthodox Church in the district was dedicated by Metropolite John of New York, the head of the church in America. The new church has a membership of sixty-one Slavic and forty-seven Greeks and is governed by a Trustee Board of five members, one of whom is Montenegrin, one Greek, one Serbian, one Russian and one Slavish. At the public gathering following the dedication, Metropolite John and Reverend Mr. Tkoch were assisted by Reverend Roy Burt, Reverend R. E. Abram, Reverend E. L. Anderson, and J. B. Young of the other Rock Springs churches.

Reverend Tkoch is a graduate of the Minneapolis Clergy Seminary of New York City and came to Rock Springs from a pastorate in Colorado Springs, Colorado.

There are three hundred Greeks in Rock Springs and two hundred in Superior and Reverend Mr. Tkoch will minister to these and to the Russian, Serbian, Montenegrin, Slavish, Bulgarian, Roumanian and Dalmation people who are members of the Eastern Orthodox Church. Several resident officials of the Coal Company with their wives, as well as other citizens of Rock Springs, were in attendance during the dedication ceremonies.

The laying of the cornerstone of the Eastern Christian Orthodox Church, Rock Springs, Wyoming, April 26, 1925. Reverend J. V. Tkoch, Rector, with Reverend R. E. Abram of the Episcopal Church and Reverend Roy Burt of the Methodist Church.

Right—View of the Eastern Christian Orthodox Church, Rock Springs, after completion.

# Old Timers' Page

## The Passing of Mrs. Robert Cox, Mr. William Price and Mr. Spencer Williams

The Magazine records with deep regret the death of three old and much respected members of The Union Pacific Coal Company family, a brief sketch of their lives and passing following.

Mrs. Cox was long a resident of Carbon and Hanna, Mr. Price of Rock Springs and Mr. Williams of Cumberland, until his retirement from active work five years ago. New faces and new friends come, but it is difficult to forget those who were in the family for so many years.

## Biography of the Late Mrs. Robert Cox

MRS. MARY COX, beloved wife of Robert Cox (an employe of The Union Pacific Coal Company for a period of forty-four years), was born at Oldham, Lancashire, England, on July 11th, 1856, being in her 69th year. She left her native land with her husband, Benjamin Buckley, and two small sons in the year 1887, settling at the old mining camp of Carbon in the same year, where they lived until the town was abandoned. After a residence of two years in Montana they returned to Hanna, Mr. Buckley working as a miner until his death. In March, 1912, Mrs. Buckley was united in marriage to Robert Cox, from which union no children were born.

Mrs. Robert Cox.

During the year 1922 Mrs. Cox began to fail in health, and for two years was practically an invalid, death relieving her from her suffering on August 27th, 1925.

Funeral services were held at the Methodist church at Hanna on Saturday, August 29th, her remains laid to rest in the Carbon Cemetery.

Mrs. Cox was a kind, generous, and lovable woman, and the love and esteem in which she was held was evidenced by the many beautiful floral offerings and the large concorse of friends that attended the funeral ceremonies.

Deceased left to mourn her loss her husband, Robert Cox, and one son, James Buckley, Editor of the Wyoming Labor Journal, Cheyenne, Wyoming, and a great host of warm friends.

## William Price, Old Timer of Rock Springs, Gone

*By George B. Pryde*

MANY heard with sincere regret that Wm. Price, an old-time employe of The Union Pacific Coal Company, had died very suddenly at his home in Brooks Addition, Rock Springs, on September 16th, the immediate cause of death being apoplexy.

Mr. Price was a Welshman, from the little country which has given us many of our best miners. He came to this country in the early 80's, settled in Montana, then came to Rock Springs in 1883, and has resided here almost continuously since that time.

He had the distinction of having been employed by The Union Pacific Coal Company for forty-two years and, with twenty others, was presented with a special forty year service button by Mrs. Eugene McAuliffe at the organization meeting of the Old Timers Association in Rock Springs on June 13th of the present year, and needless to say he was very proud of this distinction.

William Price.

Mr. Price had worked the day previous to his death and was apparently in very good health when he quit work. Later in the evening he complained of an illness which developed rapidly and terminated the following evening.

During recent months the Price family has suffered several bereavements. Nine months ago the oldest son died very suddenly after an operation for appendicitis, and a short time later a brother of Mrs. Price met death in a coal mine in Colorado. A week ago, a young grandchild met a tragic death in Rock Springs, and no doubt these occurrences hastened Mr. Price's death.

The Union Pacific Coal Company's officials regret the passing of a capable and faithful employe, and the whole Union Pacific Coal Company family joins in extending sincere sympathy to Mrs. Price and the remaining members of the family, one daughter being the wife of Mr. Thomas Foster, Mine Superintendent at Winton.

## Spencer Williams, Cumberland Old Timer, Gone

MR. SPENCER WILLIAMS who died in Salt Lake City on September 2nd, following injuries received in an automobile accident, was a much loved pioneer of Cumberland where, prior to five years ago, he was gas watchman for a number of years.

Mr. Williams was born in Merthyr, Tydville, South Wales, in 1859, and came to the United States forty-four years ago. He was a devout member of the Church of Latter Day Saints and belonged to the Cumberland ward bishopric for many years. Four of his family still reside in Cumberland.

Spencer Williams, well known old timer of Cumberland, gone

Leaving Cumberland he removed to Ogden and then to

Salt Lake City, where he purchased a home and meant to live for the rest of his life. His love for the old place and for his old friends did, however, impel him to be at the first celebration of The Union Pacific Coal Company old timers, coming on from Salt Lake City for it and becoming a charter member of the Old Timers Association. Friends in Cumberland and Rock Springs who rejoiced to meet him then and sorrow now to learn of his sudden passing, are glad to recall his joy in the Old Timers Celebration and in his meeting with friends from the old days in Almy, Spring Valley and Cumberland.

Much sympathy is felt for his widow, Mrs. Mary Jane Williams, who is well known in Cumberland and the district. Besides his widow, Mr. Williams is survived by thirteen grandchildren and the following sons and daughters: George Spencer Williams of Port Huron, Mich.; Albert James, Wilford Newell and Floyd Williams of Kemmerer; Lawrence and Clyde Williams and Mrs. Elizabeth J. Dexter and Mrs. Mary Allen Dexter of Cumberland, and Harold and Clayton Williams of Salt Lake City.

## Joseph Dyett

JOSEPH DYETT, Rock Springs old-timer, a Union Pacific Coal Company "forty-year man" and still a hale and hearty practical-joker, was born in Armadale, Scotland, sixty years ago. He came to America with his parents when only sixteen years old, landing in New York on July 2, 1881, the day that President Garfield was shot. News of the shooting came to the ship just as she was tugging into harbor and it was an excited and horrified New York that greeted Mr. Dyett and his parents as they landed in America. They went first to Salt Lake City but came to Rock Springs two years later in 1883, when Mr. Dyett says Rock Springs was only a "little burg with many dug-outs on the Creek for dwellings."

Joseph Dyett, Rock Springs.

Although Mr. Dyett lived within fifteen miles of the Queen City of Edinburg, he has not wanted to go back, and has always been satisfied to stay in the United States. He likes to tell about the good times of early Rock Springs when it was small enough for everybody to know everybody else and folks were more sociable. Mr. Dyett thoroughly enjoyed the "Old Timers Day" with its many renewals of old friendships, says he saw faces he had not seen for thirty years and that altogether the meetings reminded him of the good old times.

Mr. Dyett married, in Rock Springs, a girl who had lived only four miles from him in Scotland and who had known his parents and his brothers and sisters, although he himself had never met her until he came to Rock Springs. Though Mrs. Dyett is several years younger, their birthdays are on the same day, April 6th, and the Old Timers celebration last June came so nearly on their wedding anniversary that they felt they could celebrate it then. They have seven children and nine grandchildren, all living.

### High Lights and Shadows

"Mother, which dress shall I wear to the party?"

"Which is the cleanest? I'll have to see them."

"Well, look now, mother, 'cause I want to know whether to wash for a square neck or round one."

### As a New Yorker Says It

Teacher: "What is the difference between a stoic and a cynic?"

East Side New Yorker: "A stoic is a boid what brings the babies and a cynic is a place you wash the dishes."

### Couldn't

"Hello, Dr. Bunyan? Yes? Come right away. My husband has another one of his spells."

"Why didn't you send for me sooner?" said the doctor, half an hour later. "You should not have waited till your husband was unconscious."

"Well," replied the wife," as long as he had his senses he wouldn't let me send for you."

—Boys' Outfitter.

### If Not Quality Then Quantity

"Did anybody ever kiss you before?"

"Oh—yes."

"Is he too big for me to thrash?"

"Not too big, perhaps—but I think he might be too many."—Sydney Bulletin.

### Pounds and Tons

Englishman (in poker game): "Well, I'll wager a bally pound on this."

American Darky (holding four aces): "Ah dunno too much 'bout yo' ol' English money, but I'll bump yo' a couple of tons."

### More Might Be Less

A colored revival was in full blast and one old fellow was exhorting the people to contribute generously.

"Look what de Lawd's done fo' you all, brethren!" he shouted. "Give Him a portion of all you has. Give Him a tenth. A tenth belongs to de Lawd!"

"Amen," yelled a perspiring member of the congregation, overcome by emotion. "Glory be to de Lawd! Give Him mo'. Give Him a twentieth!"

—Wall Street Journal.

### Persistent

A party of holiday-makers were paying their first visit to New York, and for one of their number the endless chain of buckets in a dredger at the docks seemed to possess a singular fascination.

While the others went off to enjoy themselves Archie would not budge an inch, but kept his eye firmly fixed on the dredger. Some hours later his friends found him still at the same spot.

"Archie," said one of them, "if you stay there much longer you'll miss the train."

"I don't care," was the reply. "I've counted 89,990 and I'm going to see the last of those buckets if I stay here all night!"

### Turned Around

"New car, Old Top?"

"No—old car, new top!"—College Comics.

# MOTHERS' PAGE

## Use More Vegetables

RECENTLY I sat at luncheon with this before me: sandwiches made of white bread and cottage cheese, creamed potatoes, spaghetti and a desert of blanc-mange pudding, four utterly starchy foods, one beside another with no choice but to choose—another starch. It is questionable if there is anything in modern American housekeeping quite so unpardonably stupid as the lack of knowing how to balance our meals. True, homes do not err as do public or semi-public eating places, but in the light of all the expert information about foods that is to be had for the asking these days, there is no excuse for mistakes of this sort. One of the very best woman's magazines which maintains a food laboratory gives us a timely message about the use of vegetables in our diet:

"Better health the year round! This is the slogan we bring to you.

"Past are the days of blood medicines for flagging appetites. With the growth of home gardening and modern facilities for marketing, green vegetables and fruits, canned if not fresh, are within the reach of all. These are the tonics you need—vegetables fresh from your garden or market, vegetables previously canned. They help to build your body; they help to keep it in repair.

"Eat more vegetables. Eat them every day. Serve more vegetables. Serve them every day. They spell better health for your family. And why?

"The human body is a busy engine expending energy in the form of work and heat. In return it demands frequent repair parts lost, or to add to parts already built. The milk, eggs, cheese, meats, fish, and cereals which we eat are the fuels which primarily supply the energy for this engine.

"Vegetables, too, supply to a certain extent some of this fuel. But vegetables are most valuable for the bulk, mineral salts, vitamines and water with which they supply the human engine, and without which the body cannot work efficiently. The cellulose structure of vegetables is necessary, as it gives bulk to the intestinal contents and thus aids digestion. Some vegetables contain soluble material which in itself aids digestion, acting as a laxative.

"As for mineral salts, vegetables provide one of the most valuable sources of phosphorus iron and calcium, three essential salts for the body. And yet studies have actually revealed that these three mineral salts are invariably neglected in the daily diet and daily balance. Do you know that phosphorus such as is found in vegetables forms a part of every active cell of your body—that with the aid of calcium, it helps to give rigidity to the bones? Do you know that without the proper supply of calcium in the body, it is impossible to have strong bones and teeth? For the chief mineral element of these bone and teeth tissues is calcium in combination with phosphorus. Iron as the third mineral element essential to the body. enters into the structure of all active cells.

"So you see that these mineral salts, found in vegetables, take a prominent part in maintaining life and health. And if some vegetables or other foods known to be rich in calcium, iron and phosphorus are included in the daily diet, you as a housekeeper may rest assured that the necessary mineral salts will be provided.

"Perhaps you ask what vegetables can be included in the daily menus as rich mineral salt providers. The following vegetables containing phosphorus are listed in the order of their wealth in this particular mineral salt: celery, spinach, mushrooms, lettuce, cauliflower, cucumbers, pumpkins, onions, radishes, turnips, parsnips, lentils, fresh string-beans, cabbage, tomatoes, dried peas, fresh peas, chard, fresh lima beans, carrots, dried lima beans, beets, potatoes and sweet potatoes.

"Those vegetables containing calcium are listed in the order of their wealth in this particular mineral salt: cauliflower, celery, spinach, lettuce, chard, turnips, cabbage, string-beans, asparagus, radishes, carrots, parsnips, onions, cucumbers, pumpkins, tomatoes, dried beans, beets, squash, mushrooms, lentils, dried peas, fresh lima beans, green peas, dried lima beans, sweet potatoes, white potatoes, fresh corn.

"Those vegetables containing iron are listed in the order of their wealth in this particular mineral salt: spinach, lettuce, dandelion greens, asparagus, string-beans, cabbage, celery, lentils, radishes, fresh lima beans, dried beans.

"From the above lists you will see that dried peas, dried lima beans, onions, and string-beans are not only rich in phosphorus, but are inexpensive sources of it as well. Cabbage, dried navy beans, string-beans, dried peas, celery, and carrots are not only rich in calcium but are inexpensive sources of it as well. Dried navy beans, dried peas, dried lima beans, string-beans, spinach, lettuce, onions, and carrots are not only rich in iron, but are inexpensive sources of it as well. String-beans afford noticeably cheap calcium, iron and phosphorus, while spinach and lettuce compare very favorably with other goods as sources of iron.

"Vegetables, either fresh, canned or dried, can be afforded by all. Even the frugal budget will allow for one raw vegetable and one cooked vegetable in each day's menus, using the above lists as a guide. Carrots, cabbage, celery, cucumbers, and lettuce are a few of the most appetizing raw vegetables served in salad form or as slaw. As for the cooked vegetable family, it is extensive—a choice for every taste. And just a word as to the method of cooking your vegetables. You cook some vegetables to soften the cellulose structure, to swell the starch grains, to improve the flavor, and thereby increase their digestibility and palatability. Since mineral salts are so essential to the day's diet, it is most desirable then to conserve them as far as possible. In boiling vegetables, which is the method often followed, a portion of the salts, vitamines, and protein is lost in the water. And too often this is "mineral-rich" water discarded after cooking. Steam or bake your vegetables if possible, for these are by far the best methods. If you must boil them, do so with the skins on or with only a thin peeling removed. Always save the water for use in soup and gravy making, for there is often a loss of 30 per cent to 50 per cent of the vegetable mineral salts in boiling, while in steaming them there is a loss of only about 10 per cent of the mineral salts. Every gram of mineral salts and every calorie thrown away either deprives the family of nourishment which it needs, or adds to the cost of food."

## 100 Calorie Portions of Foods

We've all, at some time, wanted to know how to compute the number of calories in a meal. Here's a table we can use:

Cornflakes, 1¼ cups.
Canned peas, ¾ cup (drained).

(Continued on next page)

(Continued from preceding page)

Milk, ⅝ cup.
Bread (white) large slice.
Six saltines.
Lean beef, 2 oz.
Oatmeal, 1 cup.
Bacon, large slice.
Cottage cheese, 5½ tablespoonfuls.
Salmon (fat) 2 oz.
Baked potato, medium.
Vegetable shortening, 1 tablespoonful.
Cooked navy beans, ⅓ cup.
Butter, 1 tablespoonful (scant).
Cod (lean fish) 4 oz.

## God

WE often think people shallow, think them incapable of anything serious or profound, because their work is humdrum and their speech trivial. Such a judgment is unfair, since that part of our own life which shows itself to others is superficial likewise, though we are conscious that within us is much that it does not reveal.

I think about God.
Yet I talk of small matters.
Now isn't it odd
How my idle tongue chatters!
Of quarrelsome neighbors,
Fine weather and rain,
Indifferent labors,
Indifferent pain,
Some trivial style
Fashion shifts with a nod.
And yet all the while
I am thinking of God.

—Gamaliel Bradford.

Mrs. L. Sery, Vice President Reliance Woman's Club.

## Never Trouble Trouble

TO borrow trouble is to contract a debt that any man is better without. If your troubles are not borrowed, they are not likely to be many or great.

I used to hear a saying
That had a deal of pith;
It gave a cheerful spirit
To face existence with,
Especially when matters
Seemed doomed to go askew.
'Twas Never trouble trouble
Till trouble troubles you.

Not woes at hand, those coming
Are hardest to resist;
We hear them stalk like giants,
We see them through a mist,
But big things in the brewing
Are small things in the brew;
So never trouble trouble
Till trouble troubles you.

Just look at things through glasses
That show the evidence;
One lens of them is courage,
The other common sense.
They'll make it clear, misgivings
Are just a bugaboo;
No more you'll trouble trouble
Till tronble troubles you.

—St. Clair Adams.

(Continued from page 15)

**Miner**—Was mining at the face when a piece of coal flew from pick point striking him on the eye.

**Traek-layer**—Was pulling the coupling pin between two loaded cars that were derailed. The first car moved backward, pinning him against the rib, bruising his back and dislocating right shoulder.

**Miner**—Was lifting a piece of coal on car and in doing so scratched his hand. He worked for one week, when the hand became infected.

**Miner**—While putting timber up in his working place cut and bruised hand sufficiently to be disabled 30 days.

**Machine man**—Was cutting a small metal bar in order to make a temporary key for machine sprocket. His partner struck cutter with a sledge hammer, and bar hit hand, dislocating finger.

**Timberman**—Walking along entry. A piece of rock fell from roof, lacerating scalp and bruising back.

**Loader**—While walking across face of room a large piece of rock fell, striking him on back. This was first thought to be a broken back but luckily proved to be a contusion of the spine.

**Miner**—Was running a loaded car down room. In attempting to place a sprag in wheel, his hand was taken around with sprag and caught between sprag and tie.

**Nipper**—Was caught between empty trip standing on entry and a loaded car being dropped from a room, causing contusion of thigh and leg.

**Loader**—Was drilling a hole at face of room when the face rolled over, striking the machine stand and causing it to fall upon him causing contusion of thigh and left leg.

**Miner**—A small abrasion on hand which was permitted to go for a week without attention, developed into a serious infection.

# Girls' Hearthfire Circle

## The Girl Scouts' Survey and Map of the Aspen Ridge Camp

*By A. W. Dickinson*

Girl Scouts will be glad to have the following account of their map-making morning at Camp, by Mr. Dickinson. We are glad he enjoyed his visit and could easily produce some more yells for "Pop."
—Editor.

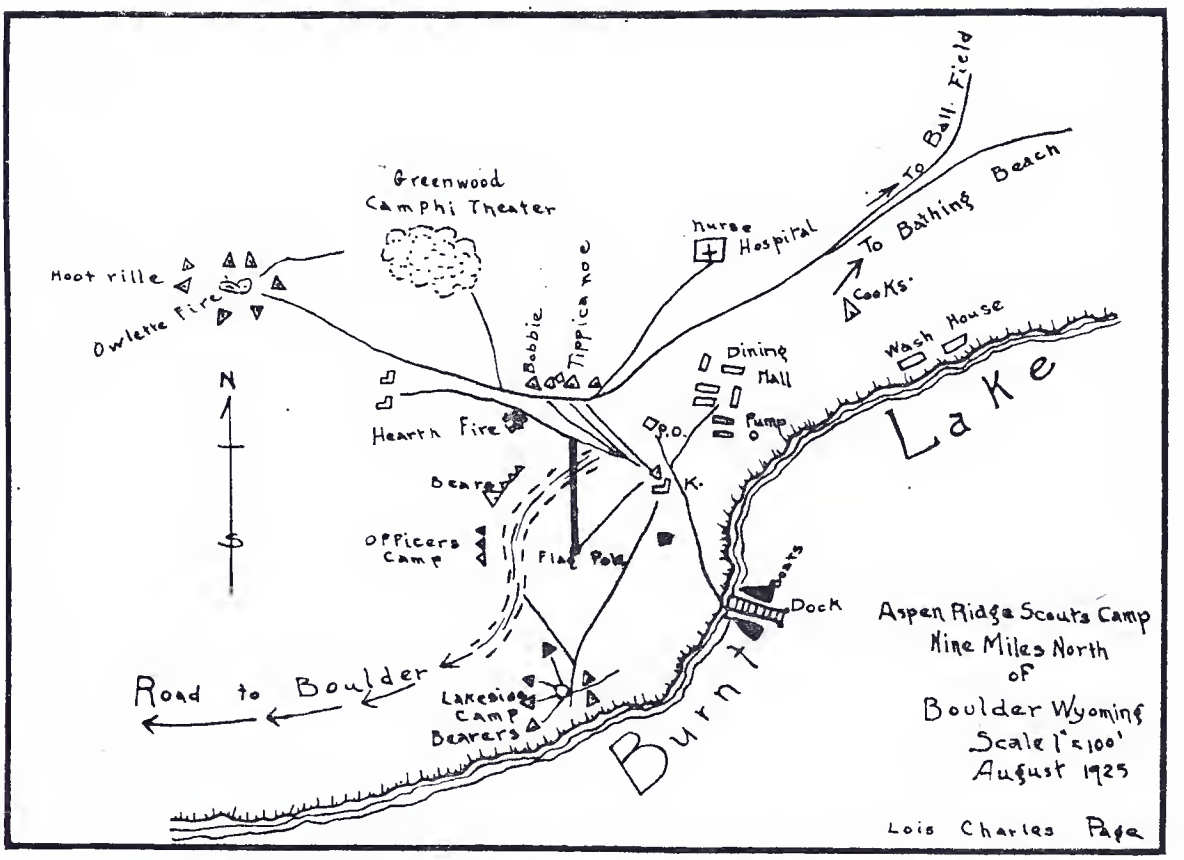
WE are told that girl scouts do all sorts of useful things; they learn to build fires, cook, sew, tie knots, swim, follow woods trails, observe flowers and trees, study animals and in short carry on in all the upbuilding and healthful pursuits that young Americans should.

Camp Director McDiarmid felt that among the other studies should be included that of surveying and mapping and accordingly the Rock Springs staff was drawn upon for an instructor to teach the elementals of this useful work to the seventy girls of the various patrols in camp in August on beautiful Burnt Lake in the foothills of the Wind River Mountains.

The instructor left Rock Springs at one o'clock in the afternoon and rolling out on the smooth Yellowstone Highway, passed White Mountain on the left, with the transcontinental air mail field and the mining towns of Reliance and Dines in the scene. Onward climbing the "Fourteen Mile" hill and over the divide to the Eden Valley whence after leaving "Andy" Arnott's hospitable road house we settled down for the long run to the Newfork River country. Two hours passed and purring over the Newfork Bridge we sped on and drew up at last at Henry Allen's store at Boulder, ninety miles on the way toward Burnt Lake, and the camp. With the news that all was well with the scouts, we picked up the mail and some small supplies and proceeding toward Pinedale turned off at the Scout trail, passed Boulder Lake and arrived in Aspen Ridge Camp as the enticing odors of the evening meal announced the close of the camp's daylight activities.

A rousing welcome was accorded us by the campers with more to come at dinner when, after the grace was sung in true scout manner, yells and songs were the order; Yea, Poppa! YEA, POPPA!! P-O-P-P-A! P-O-P-P-A!!!—just as a sample.

After dinner the instructor on surveying and mapping talked to the scouts for a few minutes of the plans for work on the morrow, telling them of the derivation of the word "map" from the early Latin "mappe"—a plan set forth on a plane surface; and the origin of the practice of mapping. The scouts were told that some of the most noted and important maps in the world's history were not the precisely engraved and colored examples of artists handicraft




**Aspen Ridge Camp as mapped by Scout Lois Charles Page.**

that we have today but were mere sketches which roughly but sufficiently gave the information desired.

The scouts were told of the process of sketch mapping by the use of compass bearings and pacing. In particular the instructor spoke of the three accepted methods of determining the meridian or north and south liue as follows:

(1) By observation on the North Star;
(2) By solar apparatus;
(3) By magnetic compass;

and said that the magnetic compass would be used in the work on the following day. In this part of the United States the north point of the compass, when at rest, stands at seventeen degrees to the east of north and this difference or variance is called the variation of the compass. In using a compass it is very necessary to remember this point.

With regard to pacing or stepping as it is sometimes called, the girls were told that it is the act of measuring distance by walking and counting the number of paces or steps and then arriving at the distance covered by multiplying by the length of one's pace. It was also explained that a survey must have a starting point or zero and that the map prepared as the result of the survey must bear on it information which will enable the future users to locate the area represented. A north point and scale must be indicated and all prominent features such as creeks, lakes and hills should be named.

The shrill blast of the Directer's whistle stirred the camp next morning and amid sleepy "Ohs" and "Ahs" the scouts awoke to the smell of wood smoke and the prospect of a dip in the lake and breakfast. Soon scouts were flying in all directions and a little later the call to colors sounded and the camp stood to atteutiou while the guard at the flag-staff spread "Old Glory's" folds to the mountain breeze.

Breakfast over, the camp prepared for inspection and then at nine o'clock the Director said that all was in readiness for the surveying and mapping work. With the scouts gathered at the flag-staff, five pacing courses, oue for each troop, were measured off at one hundred feet each. The courses radiated from the flag-staff as a common ceuter and each troop was told to pace, at intervals of ten feet between individuals, over the course teu times or a total distance of one thousand feet, counting carefully in the meantime the number of paces or steps made. At the conclusion of the pacing, each scout divided her total paces into one thousand, and thus arrived at her pace. The average pace of the seventy odd scouts was two and two-tenths feet.

With their paces determined the scouts were then taught to lay off the meridian with the Director's compass and the North, East, South and West courses were determined as leading from the flag-staff through distant objects, such as a tent, a pair of boots on a clothes line, the vegetable cellar, etc. Each girl had a pencil and a sheet of cardboard whereon a dot was made at the center for the flag-staff or zero and lines drawn at right angles through the dot for the North, East, South and West courses. The scale on which the maps were to be made was set at one inch to the hundred feet and the scouts were told that the inch could be taken as the distance from the first knuckle wrinkle of the thumb to the end. By pacing out on one of the courses and theu pacing at right angles to the objects to be mapped, reducing the paces to feet and plotting on a scale of one hundred feet to the iuch the map makers were enabled to locate all the prominent objects withiu a distance of one thousand feet from the flag-staff and such pacing and right angle turning as took place! Furrowed brows and heavy thinking were in evidence but they plugged away and the high sun of noon saw much creditable work accomplished. Several of the scouts developed marked ability in the work and produced maps superior to many that the instructor has seen brought in by cub engineers. After a final word to the scouts to put a title and north point on their maps and to be sure and tie them in to some kuown geographical location, the instructor concluded the work and all hands partook of lunch.

In the afternoon, "Bobby's" Water Carnival was the leading feature of eutertainment and when the darkness fell, torches lighted a scene of nymphs and fairies in the woodland theatre on the hill.

The morning saw the instructor and four of the camp folks driving south—beautiful roads and a perfect day. At noon we approached Banks Brady's pretty home in the Eden Valley and were welcomed in to do violence to platters of fried chickeu and largesse of ice cream produced from the real cream of Eden's choice Holsteins. And so to bed.

**Hanna Girl Scouts at Camp near Rattlesnake Creek.**

## Little Jack Rollaround

ONCE upon a time there was a wee little boy who slept in a tiny trundle-bed near his mother's great bed. The trundle-bed had castors on it so that it could be rolled about, and there was nothing in the world the little boy liked so much as to have it rolled. When his mother came to bed he would cry, "Roll me around! roll me around!" And his mother would put out her hand from the big bed and push the little bed back and forth till she was tired. The little boy could never get enough; so for this he was called "Little Jack Rollaround."

One night he had made his mother roll him about, till she fell asleep, and even then he kept crying, "Roll me around! roll me around!" His mother pushed him about in her sleep, until she fell too soundly aslumbering; then she stopped. But Little Jack Rollaround kept on crying, "Roll me around! roll me around!"

By and by the Moon peeped in at the window. He saw a funny sight: Little Jack Rollaround was lying in his trundle-bed, and he had put up one little fat leg for a mast, and fastened the corner of his wee shirt to it for a sail; and he was blowing at it with all his might, and saying, "Roll around! roll around!" Slowly, slowly, the little trundle-bed boat began to move; it sailed along the floor and up the wall and across the ceiling and down again!

"More! more!" cried Little Jack Rollaround; and the little boat sailed faster up the wall, across the ceiling, down the wall, and over the floor. The Moon laughed at the sight; but when Little Jack Rollaround saw the Moon, he called out, "Open the door, old Moon! I want to roll through the town, so that the people can see me!"

The Moon could not open the door, but he shone in through the keyhole, in a broad band. And Little Jack Rollaround sailed his trundle-bed boat up the beam, through the keyhole, and into the street.

"Make a light, old Moon," he said; "I want the people to see me!"

So the good Moon made a light and went along with him, and the little trundle-bed boat went sailing down the streets into the main street of the village. They rolled past the town hall and the schoolhouse and the church; but nobody saw little Jack Rollaround, because everybody was in bed, asleep.

"Why don't the people come to see me?" he shouted.

High up on the church steeple, the Weathervane answered, "It is no time for people to be in the streets; decent folk are in their beds."

"Then I'll go to the woods, so that the animals may see me," said Little Jack. "Come along, old Moon, and make a light."

The good Moon went along and made a light, and they came to the forest. "Roll! roll!" cried the little boy; and the trundle-bed went trundling among the trees in the great wood, scaring up the chipmunks and startling the little leaves on the trees. The poor old Moon began to have a bad time of it, for the tree-trunks got in his way so that he could not go so fast as the bed, and every time he got behind, the little boy called, "Hurry up, old Moon, I want the beasts to see me!"

But all the animals were asleep, and nobody at all looked at Little Jack Rollaround except

Right—
Catherine Odee

Left—
Opal Odee

**Daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Ole Odee, Winton.**

an old White Owl; and all she said was, "Who are you?"

The little boy did not like her, so he blew harder, and the trundle-bed boat went sailing through the forest till it came to the end of the world.

"I must go home now; it is late" said the Moon.

"I will go with you; make a path!" said Little Jack Rollaround.

The kind Moon made a path up to the sky, and up sailed the little bed into the midst of the sky. All the little bright Stars were there with their nice little lamps. And when he saw them, that naughty Little Jack Rollaround began to tease. "Out of the way, there! I am coming!" he shouted, and sailed the trundle-bed boat straight at them. He bumped the little Stars right and left, all over the sky, until they every one of them put his little lamp out and left it dark.

"Do not treat the little Stars so," said the good Moon.

But Jack Rollaround only behaved the worse: "Get out of the way, old Moon!" he shouted, "I am coming!"

And he steered the little trundle-bed boat straight into the old Moon's face, and bumped his nose!

This was too much for the good Moon; he put out his big light, all at once, and left the sky pitch-black.

"Make a light, old Moon! Make a light!" shouted the little boy. But the Moon answered never a word, and Jack Rollaround could not see where to steer. He went rolling criss-cross, up and down, all over the sky, knocking into the planets and stumbling into the clouds, till he did not know where he was.

Suddenly he saw a big yellow light at the very edge of the sky. He thought it was the Moon. "Look out, I am coming!" he cried, and steered for the light.

But it was not the kind old Moon at all; it was the great mother Sun, just coming up out of her home in the sea, to begin her day's work.

"Aha, youngster, what are you doing in my sky?" she said. And she picked Little Jack Rollaround up and threw him, trundle-bed and all, into the middle of the sea!

And I suppose he is there yet, unless somebody picked him out again.

## New-Fashioned Mother Goose Jingles

There was a little girl and she had a little curl
Right in the middle of her forehead;
When she chewed her food she felt very, very good,
When she swallowed it whole she felt horrid.

Old Mother Hubbard went to her cupboard
To get her children some food,
No flies were there,
It was dusted with care
And all things were wholesome and good.

## Rock Springs

Miss Berniee Harris has returned to her home in Evanston after having spent two weeks with her sister, Mrs. F. L. McCarty.

Ben Butler and family have returned from Hanna, where they visited with Mr. Butler's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Butler.

Mike Magnetti had his foot slightly injured while at work in No. 4 Mine on September 4th.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Myers have moved into the house recently vacated by Robt. Simpkins on Third Street.

Leo Chee, our stable-boss, has returned from a vacation spent in the Yellowstone National Park.

Albert Hardin and family have returned from a trip to Salt Lake City.

John Thomas had his fingers badly bruised while at work in No. 4 Mine on September 3rd.

Theodore Clark has gone to Salt Lake City, where he expects to attend school the coming winter.

Dwight J. Jones has been employed as an assistant at the lamp house.

H. J. Harrington and family have returned from Denver, where they visited with relatives. They made the trip in their new Chrysler sedan.

B. H. Manning is recovering from an injury recently received while at work in No. 4 Mine.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. V. Macdonald are spending a vacation in Denver and Colorado Springs.

Gavin Young and family have returned from a vacation spent in Lander and Sheridan.

Matt Medill recently caught a four and a half pound trout in the New Fork river. He had it on display in Dankowski's window on K Street.

Irvin Rodda has returned from Jackson and is working at No. 4 Tipple.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Muir are visiting with relatives in Pennsylvania. They made the trip by automobile.

Mr. and Mrs. John Abrahams are visiting with relatives on their ranch in Big Horn county.

Dan Potter and family spent Labor Day in Lander.

Sam Samuels and Donald Foote were on a fishing trip on the Sweetwater river. They report a good catch.

James Overy, Sr., and family, of Salt Lake City, are visiting with his son, Thomas Overy, and family.

W. K. Lee and F. L. McCarty made a trip to Eden Valley to purchase some mine horses.

Engineer J. A. Becker and family have been spending a vacation in Denver.

Miss Mary Taylor, bookkeeper at the Company Store, has returned from a vacation spent in Salt Lake City.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Crofts, of No. 6, are visiting with friends in Utah.

John Buyers, machine-runner in No. 8 Mine, is recovering from injuries received while at work on August 29th.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Young, of Lander, are visiting with Mr. Young's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gavin Young.

Fred Elias has returned from a visit with relatives in St. Louis.

## Cumberland

Mrs. Harrington of Rock Springs spent 10 days with her sister, Mrs. Lyman Fearn.

Mr. and Mrs. Axel Johnson and family spent their vacation at Salt Lake City where they visited Mrs. Johnson's family.

Mrs. Con Rock had the misfortune of breaking her arm while tryiug to crank their car. We wish her a speedy recovery.

Mr. J. G. Bagnell and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Walsh had a pleasant trip through Yellowstone Park.

Mrs. Sweeting of Salt Lake City was a guest at the homes of J. G. Bagnell and Mrs. Axel Johuson.

Miss Elaine Robinson and John Titmus, Jr., surprised their many friends when they quietly slipped away and were married.

Our teachers returned this week from Laramie where they have been attending summer school.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright Walker took an overland trip to Thermopolis, Wyoming, where they visited Mrs. Walker's brother.

Mrs. E. A. Brown and son of Laramie, Wyoming, stopped several days at Cumberlaud to visit her son, Tom Dodds, and family. Mrs. Brown and family were on their way to Los Angeles, California, where they expect to locate.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Hunter are the proud parents of a baby boy.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Reiva spent Labor Day in Rock Springs.

Miss Arvella Bartley spent her vacation with Miss Dorrit Johnson at Evauston.

The local Union celebrated Labor Day at Camp No. 1. A large crowd attended the program at the hall during the morning. In the afternoon the children enjoyed daucing and sports. A ball game was played between the single and married men. The score favored the married men. In the evening a big free dance was given. Music was furnished by the "Harmony Hounds."

Mrs. Bert Williams has been absent for two weeks visiting her mother at Los Angeles, California.

Mr. Carlson of Rawlins, Wyoming, has been visiting his sister, Mrs. Chris Johnson, a few days during the month.

Genevieve and Melba Serofield will attend Sacred Heart school at Ogden during the coming school term.

Mr. aud Mrs. G. A. Brown and son, Junior, spent a week at Mead Lake above Pinedale.

Mr. aud Mrs. Roy Williams and family are spending the week at Provo, Utah, where they will visit Mrs. Williams' relatives.

Mr. Keruey, Superintendent of Schools, reports an enrollment of about 42 pupils for high school. This is very encouraging as this is the first year that high school work has been offered.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Johnsou and family toured Yellowstone Park during their vacation.

The Misses Anna and Helen Miller and mother were Salt Lake visitors during the month.

Mrs. G. A. Brown will be hostess to the "Merrymakers" Club for the first fall meeting.

Watson and Velda Miller of Lava Hot Springs, Idaho, spent two weeks with their grandmother, Mrs. David Miller.

Mrs. Peter Boam, Jr., is iu Ogden, Utah, with her mother, Mrs. H. Matthias.

The Misses Louise Wilde and Marie Edwards are home from summer school.

A baby girl came to gladden the home of Mr. aud Mrs. Henry Goddard on August 10th.

Mr. and Mrs. Hayes of Evanston were recent weekend guests of Mrs. T. L. Edwards.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Boam, Sr., have returned from a two weeks visit in Salt Lake and Ogden.

Miss Lizzie Bionchini aud Mrs. John Lyartis were married at Kemmerer, September 8th. The community extends best wishes for a long aud happy married life.

## Hanna

The many friends of Julian Choate were grieved to learn of the death of his mother, Mrs. Sarah Jane Choate, at the home of her daughter in Augusta, Kentucky, on September 6th. Julian had just returned from a visit to his old home and the sad news of the death of his mother reached here two days after his return.

**Bessie Clegg, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Clegg, Hanna.**

September 7th, Labor Day, was fittingly observed here by a program of sports at the Ball Park on Sunday and Mouday, and by a dance at the Opera House on Monday evening.

R. J. Sholl and wife of Reliance visited with Mrs. Sholl's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Butler, on Suuday, September 6th, returning home on Monday the 7th.

Uncle Bob and Mrs. Cardwell, with T. H. Butler and family, spent Sunday, September 6th, at Milo fishing.

Mr. and Mrs. Olof Olofson, Jr., and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Olofson were called to Heber, Utah, by the death of their father, Mr. Olof Olofson, Sr., which occurred September 4th. Mr. and Mrs. Olof Olofson were for many years residents of Carbon and Hanna, and the surviving children have the sympathy of the community in the loss of their parent. Mr. Olofson had reached the age of 86 years at the time of his death.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Dupont and family have returned from a visit to Earl's parents at Dawson, New Mexico. Mrs. Scott Dupont, Earl's mother, accompanied them home for a few weeks' visit.

Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Burford of Brule, Nebraska, are the proud parents of a baby girl, born at Hanna on August 19th. Mrs. Buford is the daughter of Mrs. Agnes Raite and was reared in Hanna.

Roy Cummings has returned from his vacation and brought with him his bride of a few days. Miss Gertrude Bliss, formerly a teacher in our schools, and Roy were married at the home of the bride in South Dakota on August 24th and spent their honeymoon in Denver, Colorado.

Mr. W. W. Hughes, Driver Boss in No. 4 Mine, met with a paiuful and serious accident on the afternoon of September 8th by having his right arm so badly crushed that amputation was necessary. Billie is one of the old timers, having thirty years of service with The Union Pacific Coal Company, is held in high esteem by all who know him, and has the sympathy of all in his misfortune.

Mrs. Robert Cummings is convalescing from a major operation performed at the Hanna hospital.

John Gabbott and family, old time residents of Carbon and Hanua, have moved to Laramie, where they will make their future home.

Miss Etta Dodds has accepted a position as teacher in District 11 at Elk Mountain.

Miss Mabel Massey has accepted a position as teacher in the Oakley schools.

Miss Alice Christensen has accepted a position as Domestic Science teacher in the Superior schools.

Miss Lucile Love will attend school at the University of Wyoming this winter.

## Winton

The Megeath School opened on Tuesday, September 8th, with a record attendance of youngsters. A great deal of school work is to be accomplished this year, which will include athletics, entertainments, etc., which are being proposed on a greater scale.

Mr. K. Hofmeier, has returned to Winton to resume his duties as principal of the school after spending the vacation period with friends and relatives in Kansas.

Miss Mary Foster is slowly recovering from her injury, sustained as a result of a fall from a horse.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Andy Smith, a daughter, on Monday, August 31st.

With the progress of the painters at work here, there is a noticeable improvement in the appearance of our homes, the new green-topped roofs are pleasant to behold.

George Susich, Nick Perich and Albert Schlang are again able to resume work after considerable time spent recovering from illness. Mr. Schlang, however, was injured from a fall of rock while at work in the new air shaft for No. 3 Mine.

## Reliance

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Roberts have returned from a two weeks' motor trip to Salt Lake City and other places in Utah.

The Woman's Club has resumed meetings and is planning for a Masque Ball on Hallowe'en. Mrs. Buckles has been appointed financial secretary in place of Mrs. Portwood, resigned.

School opened here September 8th. The Bungalow is being used by the upper classes until the completion of the new school house. The teachers are now quartered in the former home of Mr. and Mrs. McWilliams.

Mrs. Rudolph Ebeling entertained at a bridge luncheon in honor of Mrs. J. Whisenand of Los Angeles, Miss Lillian McDiarmid of Winnipeg, Canada, and Miss Freddy Weitlauf of Chicago. Mrs. Thos. Foster of Megeath and Mrs. Hartney of Rock Springs were the out-of-town-guests. After the prizes were awarded a delicious hot luncheon was served to fifteen guests.

The Women's Relief Society gave a shower for the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Hall at the home of Mrs. Hall's mother, Mrs. Jane Robertson. Forty-five guests assembled for a most enjoyable afternoon.

## Superior

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Tueller drove to Salt Lake in their car and spent their vacation there with friends and relatives.

Mrs. Fred Robinson and daughter, Doris, Mrs. Dave Wilson and Frank Pelican spent the latter part of August in Californiia. They made the trip in Mr. Pelican's Essex. Wonder if "Frank" went to Tia Juana?

On August 20 Mrs. L. A. Hay entertained at bridge. Mrs. Wylam won first, Mrs. Sanders second prize and Mrs. Hagenstein consolation.

Mr. and Mrs. Wylam and Mr. and Mrs. Andy Young attended the Rocky Mountain Coal Mining Institute in Price, August 24-27.

Miss Phyllis Hansen has returned to her home in Salt Lake City. A farewell party was given in her honor at the home of Mrs. M. Hansen on August 25.

Mrs. Richard Haag is home from the hospital.

Winifred Hiles, the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hiles, has gone to Columbus, Ohio, where she will attend high school.

A miscellaneous shower was given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Gornik on August 22. Dancing was enjoyed and lunch was served to the guests. Many beautiful gifts were presented to the newlyweds. Mr. and Mrs. Dan Gardner of Reliance and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Powell of Winton were out of town guests.

Misses Henderson and Peterson, both nurses in Rock Springs hospital, made a short visit with Miss Helen Cahill recently.

Grandma Couzatti won first prize for having the prettiest and best planned flower garden in Superior.

"Sonny Boy," the young son of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Caine, was laid to rest in the Superior cemetery on Sunday afternoon, August 30th. The funeral was attended by many friends and relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Caine have the sympathy of the community.

The community church is under repairs at the present time. Many improvements are being made to the building.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Winkler have moved to South Superior.

Mrs. Massie entertained at bridge on August 26. Mrs. Rud Robinson won first, Mrs. Wm. McIntosh second and Mrs. Matthew the consolation.

Mr. and Mrs. Jake Holt and Dr. McDill and daughters spent several days at Fremont Lake and Pinedale.

The Community Fair held in Superior on August 29 was a great success. The people were surprised to see the variety of vegetables grown in Superior. Marko Knezovich took a blue ribbon for the best turnips. John Gornik got first prize for the best potatoes.

The first meeting of the Guild for the fall was held last Thursday at the home of Mrs. Wylam. The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Prevedel in South Superior.

## Tono

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Olds and Mr. and Mrs. Horace Eggler and Mr. and Mrs. Matt Mardicott motored to Lake Quinault for Labor Day.

The Misses Mary Hill of Tono and Lucille Baldwin of Tenino tied for second place in the Labor Day contest.

Mrs. Bert Holmes and sons, Tom and Jack, were house guests of Mrs. L. D. Baldwin in Tenino.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Gonderman and son, Harold, have returned from a three months tour of the southeastern states.

Miss Marion Maplethorp has returned to Tono to resume her work as fifth and sixth grade teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Barton who have been away for the summer have returned to Tono. Mr. Barton is Superintendent of the Tono School.

The Tono School exhibit received first prize at the Tenino Fair, seventeen ribbons, fourteen of which were blue, being brought home by Tono children.

Mr. and Mrs. Brierly and daughter, Myrtle, who is to teach at Sandy Bend, motored to Kelso for the week end.

Mrs. John Cowell returned home after spending a week visiting with her daughter in Seattle.

Mrs. Wm. Dove, one of Tono's pioneers and a loved friend to all, died on Thursday, August 27th, and was buried the following Sunday. She is survived by her husband and three children, Mrs. Bert Boardman, Mr. Rae Dove, and Mr. Todd Dove, all residing in Tono.

The entire community turned out to razz Mr. and Mrs. Horace Eggler when they returned from their honeymoon in British Columbia. Mr. Eggler had an opportunity to display his horsemanship by riding one of the mine mules about town, while his bride went joy riding in an Irish limousine.

The Mesdames John Isaacson, Matt Mardicott, John Pieroth and Bob Murray were joint hostesses at a luncheon and card party for the Merry Wives Club.

Johnny Hawkes, "The Pride of Tono," defeated Jack Nash of Portland in the feature bout at the Tenino Eagles' celebration on Labor Day. Besides having an edge on Jack in every round, Hawkes scored a nine-count knock-down in the fourth round.

The Mine Rescue and First Aid teams motored to Cle Elum for the meet on Labor Day. The men of Tono came out third in Mine Rescue work, while one of the women's First Aid teams received first prize and the other second. Members of the winning teams are Mesdames Leah Davis, Hilda Tamblyn, Mary Richardson, Carrie Patterson, Jessie Hudson and Edith Ashe.

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# First National Bank of Rock Springs

## POINTERS TO BRING YOU TO THIS BANK

Courteous regard for the wants of every customer.
Officers easily accessible and glad to advise customers.
Few men ever make a large success in business without the aid of some bank.
A good banking connection may mean the difference between success and failure in an enterprise.
Safety first, profit second is the rule we go by.
This bank keeps books for its depositors free in so far as their business is done by checks.
A joint account can be opened by two persons payable to either or to the survivor.

## VALUABLE PAPERS

If you have not provided a safe place for cancelled checks, insurance policies, deeds, notes, mortgages and all valuable papers, you are taking a risk. Rent a Safety Deposit Box of us and make your protection 100%.

A. KENDALL, President H. E. CARLESON, Vice President W. B. ROSS, Cashier

O'Donnell Sells Meat That Grandma Can Eat—BETCHA!

Of Course—
The Breakfast Treat That Can't Be Beat
Is O'DONNELLS PEERLESS PORK SAUSAGE.

A Delicacy Worth While!

**O'Donnells Crystal Market**
211 North Front Street

## There's A Cash Grocery

Doing a big business at 219 Main Street. We want everybody to know our prices.

It means a great saving to our customers.

Don't forget the place—

219 Main St. Phone 183-W

# J. B. Young
**& Company**

**GENERAL MERCHANDISE**

**Staple, New and Fancy Groceries**

**New Spring Line in Women's Wear**
**Up-to-date Shoes**

Come in and see us

25 Pilot Butte Avenue

Telephone 169

# Lewis H. Brown
**ATTORNEY-AT-LAW**

First National Bank Building

Rock Springs, Wyoming

*If* you could visit our plant and see the quality of material used, as well as the care in producing the very finest

**CAKES and CRACKERS**

***you would surely insist upon***

**"SUPREME" BRANDS**

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**The**

**Merchants Biscuit Company**

**DENVER**

*"If we suggest today - - you'll insist tomorrow."*

Stores in UTAH, IDAHO, WYOMING and NEVADA

Schramm-Johnson

Drug Store Company

Drugs, Kodaks, Stationery and Sundries

Candy Cigars Soda

ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

Phone 111 W

Tom Thum

Home Made Candy, Ice Cream

Magazines and Stationery

ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

**10c to $1.00 each**

**OSMUNDO**

**Cordove Cigar Company**

DISTRIBUTORS

# WHO'S YOUR FRIEND?

Money in the bank has given many a dark cloud a silver lining. When trouble comes the best friend in the world is the money you have saved.

And saving makes your bright days brighter. You are not continually worried over the uncertainties of life. You meet them as they come, knowing that if cloudy days should appear your savings will shelter you.

Start to save now. Then keep it up. Decide to set aside so much every pay day. You'll be surprised to see how fast your savings grow.

This bank will welcome your business, whether large or small.

## ROCK SPRINGS NATIONAL BANK
ROCK SPRINGS, WYO.

*"Known For Its Strength"*

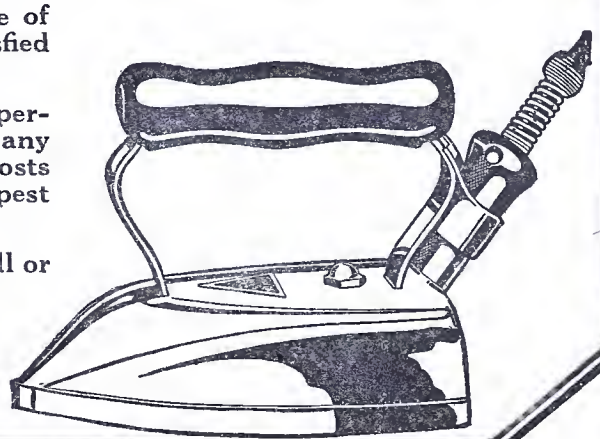
## "American Beauty"
**ELECTRIC IRON**

**The best iron made**

No person who has ever used one of these wonderful irons can be satisfied with any other.

Nor is there any reason why any person should try to be satisfied with any other. Because, while this iron costs a trifle more at first, it is the cheapest to own.

Buy it because it is the best. Call or phone for yours immediately.



**Southern Wyoming Electric Co.**

Telephone 61 ROCK SPRINGS

# The Conquest of Quality

In these days of keen business competition there inevitably arises a temptation to cut quality to meet price competition. But those stores that continue to go forward and grow, scorn inferiority; instead they hold to high standards and quality.

Quality merchandise is responsible for America being known as the greatest manufacturing nation on earth.

For over a score of years The Union Pacific Coal Company Stores have prided themselves on selling quality goods. Today its sales, steadily rising week after week, demonstrate that our people want quality merchandise at reasonable pices.

We invite your patronage on a basis of high quality goods, courteous and prompt service with reasonable prices.

## The Union Pacific Coal Company

### Stores

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Rock Springs | Winton | Hanna |
| Reliance | Superior | Cumberland |